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THE WAR.

THERE is a proverbial old saying about "ifs" and "ands," which is not the less sensible because it is homely. Now, "if" the only question involved in the war was whether Italy should be kept under government by foreigners or not, the English people would sympathise with the struggle of her population, and hope for their success. But then, unfortunately, it is a much more complicated problem that is before us. We have really to make up our minds whether the Italians are fit for self-government, whether Louis Napoleon is sincere in professing that he only wishes to help them, and whether no designs exist on the independence of other parts of the world. Of these questions all are difficult, and some cannot be answered, except by guess-work, just now. So, naturally enough, the British people—always disposed to acquiesce in the *status quo*—are at present inclined to blame those who have disturbed it. They cannot make out why, all at once in 1859, Italy's "cry of anguish" should have become so very audible at Paris, seeing that it has been raised, with more or less intensity, any time these many years. Still, however, they have a hankering notion that Italy has been badly used; and so long as the war does not reach themselves—for which contingency, however, they mean to be prepared—they are not very sorry that she has a chance of freedom. In this doubtful frame of mind, tinged with a certain annoyance at there being any war at all in these times, John Bull tucks his cudgel under his elbow, and composes himself to watch the fight.

And, indeed, the complication is as pretty a one as could be wished, and, come what may, must lead to great events. Suppose, first, that the French cause is unfortunate—that Austria, winning when there is a battle, remains impregnable when there is a siege or a series of sieges. In that case, Napoleon's position at home must grow infinitely critical; Sardinia must be reduced to ruin, and crushed by the weight of the armies protecting her; revolutionists, grown desperate, will break out all over Italy, and Europe will have to interfere to compel France to a compromise, which will leave the South worse off than ever.

Or, suppose again that France and Sardinia win, that Austria is compelled to evacuate Lombardy and Venice, that Germany still holds aloof, not being directly attacked as Germany; and that Napoleon remains master of Italy. In that case his difficulties will only be begun—at the same time that the other great Powers will be mortally jealous of his position. What is he to do with the Pope—equally a nuisance as friend or enemy? The Pope wants no reforms in his government, so piquantly described by a protégé of the Emperor, in the very spirit of Voltaire; and the French clergy are not likely to look favourably on his coercion by a French Emperor. What is he to do with the Revolution, which he detests in his capacity of despot, but which is really at the bottom of all this cry for Italian unity and nationality? Indulge it, it riots in impracticable schemes; confine it, and it has a dagger! Which ever way we turn the Emperor's prospects, we see nothing but difficulties for him; and, in our modest opinion, difficulties to which he is unequal. It is not improbable—assuming that his present intentions are honest—that he may place himself in as bad a position by success as he hopes to place himself in a good one. If the Italians have no more capacity for freedom or unity than they had ten short years ago, the Emperor may be forced to do from necessity what his enemies predict he will do from ambition. Once supreme in Italy, he will become responsible for its "order;" and that he will, of course, maintain by the help of his army. The natives, relieved from the hated Germans and their friends, will soon become jealous of the new foreigners, a race never famous for moderation in triumph. Self-defence will then force the deliverer to become the tyrant, and that whether he likes it or not.

But, grave as these prospects are, it is only too much to be feared that graver difficulties await Europe. The recent speech of the Prince Regent of Prussia and the other German news show us that Napoleon's moderation and honesty are as little trusted in Germany as among ourselves. A portion of the Regent's address is more emphatic than anything that has yet

come from these parts of the world. The readiness of the army for war is dwelt upon. Its feats in past ages are referred to. And we are assured in expressions which, if they mean anything, mean fighting, that "Prussia is resolved upon maintaining the basis of the guaranteed state of Europe and the balance of Power." How can a Government which talks like this stand by and see a kindred Power defeated and humiliated to the utter disturbance of the "balance" by France?

Meanwhile "neutrality" is still the British watchword, and it still requires a little more definitiveness of meaning. No nation has a better right to stand neutral in a contest like the present; for—as has been urged before in these columns—we are equally removed in our sympathies from despotism and from revolution, while an attack on Austria does not come home so nearly to us as to Prussia and the other German Powers. On them, from their Continental position, falls the duty of first resisting any attempt to disturb the completeness of the European system; and, if Napoleon's plans extend to the contemplation of an attack on Germany, every good man must wish an early triumph to the Prussian sword. But, by the time the war had got so far as that, England would infallibly be drawn into it; and it would be better that this should happen too soon than too late. We do not want to foster any unwholesome amount of war spirit in the country,—it is getting up as it is; yet this great nation is not to stand by, impotent, while a dynasty of yesterday is cutting and carving Europe about with the sword. If we do, we shall be considered to have abdicated our rank in the world; and the next step after abdicating our rank would be to have to fight for our existence. In these great crises it is always best for a nation to be, if anything, a little *in advance* of the position which a wise prudence prompts her to take up. A great fact underlies all these questions about Napoleon's motives, &c. The order of things in Europe is breaking up; new adjustments and combinations must necessarily form themselves. The paramount consideration for England is how she shall come out of all possible disturbances with honour and safety.



FRENCH AND SARDINIAN SOLDIERS SINGING MARTIAL SONGS THROUGH THE STREETS OF TURIN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY F. VIEZTEL.)—SEE PAGE

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Empress, acting as Regent of the empire, has held councils and signed many papers in the usual course of business. She has had several interviews with Prince Jerome.

The French Ambassador at Berlin, the Marquis de Moustier, is expected at Paris to receive personal instructions from Count Walewski.

The subscription lists for the war loan of 500,000,000 francs are closed; and it is said that little less than a hundred million pounds sterling have been subscribed for! We cannot believe the statement.

The Grand Duchess Catherine of Russia, and her husband the Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, have arrived in Paris.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Government has given orders for the supply of tents for an army of 30,000 men; and we are told that agents are to be sent to each of the combatant armies. The Progressives have opened a subscription in favour of the Italians who have not the necessary means of returning to their country.

The Chamber of Deputies has rejected, by 94 votes to 18, a motion for doing away with the penalty of death for political offences.

The official "Correspondencia Autografa" says that the Portuguese Government has proposed to Spain a treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive; but that the Spanish Government has refused to fall in with this proposal, alleging that the treaty between Portugal and England might compromise that liberty of action which Spain intends to preserve.

SWITZERLAND.

General Dufour, who has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the troops which the Swiss Confederation may eventually call out, was waited upon recently by a deputation of officers to congratulate him. In reply to their address the General expressed himself as follows:—

"Sympathies are natural, and I understand them as well as any one else; but we must also understand that if our sympathies lie in one direction there may be others who sympathise with another of the belligerent Powers. Once under arms we must forget sentiments, otherwise union, the real strength of Switzerland, is lost. Our sole aim must be to maintain intact towards all and against all this sacred soil of liberty intrusted to our care."

"Those who, defeated, may present themselves on our frontiers and lay down their arms, asking for an asylum, which the Confederation has never refused to misfortune, will be admitted, and shall enjoy our protection; but whoever shall come armed, no matter under what flag, we will fight him to the last with all our resources; and, should it be necessary to cover with our corpses the soil intrusted by our country to our guardianship, we will invoke the example of our forefathers, and fight without counting the number of the aggressors. Victors or vanquished, we shall be equally sure of the esteem and sympathy of all Europe."

A telegram from Berne, of May 18, says—"The inclination manifested by the Italian refugees on the frontier of Switzerland to stir up a revolution in Lombardy has been put down by our troops, who have also seized several chests of guns and barrels of gunpowder."

PRUSSIA.

The Session of the Landtag closed on Saturday with a pointed speech by the Prince Regent. He said:—

"The war, which my Government in vain used its most strenuous endeavours to prevent, has broken out in Italy. The position of affairs demanded the placing of the army on a war footing; which measure it was also found necessary to extend to the marine service. The attitude and spirit of the army are such as to inspire us with full confidence, whatever the future may produce. It will not, when our country calls, fall short of the deeds and fame of arms of our fathers."

Prussia is determined to maintain the basis of European public right and the balance of power in Europe. It is Prussia's right and duty to stand up for the security, the protection, and the national interests of Germany, and she will not resign the assertion of these, her prerogatives.

Prussia expects that all the German Confederate Powers will stand firmly by her side in the fulfilment of that mission, and trusts that her readiness to defend the common Fatherland will merit their confidence.

The money supplies demanded by Government have been unanimously voted with many expressions of confidence. All the speakers were anti-Napoleonic, and in favour of German nationality.

AUSTRIA.

There has been a Ministerial change at Vienna. Count Buol retires from the Premiership, and is replaced by Count Rechberg, late President of the Federal Diet. Count Rechberg is said to be a man of more vigour and of more warlike sentiments than Count Buol.

The Government has asked for a Lombardo-Venetian loan of 75,000,000, at five per cent., payable in silver. The loan is to be repayable also in silver, and the price of issue is to be 70.

THE FEDERAL DIET.

In an extraordinary sitting of the Federal Diet, on the 13th, the proposition of the military commission to put the garrisons of the federal fortresses on a war footing was agreed to. The Hanoverian representative proposed that a corps of observation should be placed on the Upper Rhine, but Prussia protested against such a measure.

RUSSIA.

The Russian Government has given orders for the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 5th, and 6th corps d'armée to be placed immediately on a war footing, with the whole of the artillery and cavalry belonging to each. The reserves are to be called in, and all soldiers on furlough to rejoin their colours, to be ready to march within three months.

A letter from St. Petersburg in the "Débats" says:—

"It is quite confirmed that Prince Gortschakoff has declared to Count Karolyi (the Austrian Minister) that Russia will observe neutrality only as long as the German Confederation holds aloof from the war. In the conferences which have taken place on this subject, the numerous complaints which the Russian Court has against the Court of Vienna have been discussed. Prince Gortschakoff, who, as you are aware, has been Russian Ambassador at Vienna, is convinced that good relations cannot be re-established between the two Courts as long as Count Buol retains the portfolio of foreign affairs."

The "Journal de St. Petersburg" contains an official notification from the Imperial Ministry of Finance relative to the loan lately sought to be raised abroad. It says that in consequence of the rumour, "destitute of foundation, but propagated designedly," that Russia takes part in the war, "the loan cannot be effected on the advantageous conditions which were proposed. As the Government was not induced to conclude this loan by any particular necessity of the Imperial Treasury, but solely to increase the metallic basis applicable to the bank-note circulation of the Empire, the Minister of Finance, with the sanction of his Majesty the Emperor, has postponed until a more favourable epoch the conclusion of the loan;" and all persons who had declared themselves ready to take part in the loan may be freed from obligation, and all moneys already subscribed will be returned on demand.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

A report from Constantinople says that Austria has proposed to the Porte a defensive treaty, but that the majority of the Divan has advised the Sultan not to enter upon the proposition, and that the British representative, Sir H. Bulwer, has backed up this advice. The Porte is, however, still engaged in augmenting its forces in the north, on account of the menacing state of things in Bosnia, Servia, and Montenegro, and perhaps with the ulterior view of invading the Danubian Principalities. This latter step, at least, seems to be apprehended by Prince Couza, who is represented as deliberating whether he had not better place his army upon a war footing. We are, besides, apprised of a rumour that Russia is gathering a considerable force in Bessarabia—80,000 men, as the report goes.

AMERICA.

New York letters inform us that an attempt has been made to land a small filibustering expedition on the shores of Cuba. It failed. The small boats in which the filibusters sought to reach the shore were swamped, and all the munitions were lost. The filibusters themselves were saved, and conveyed to Hayti.

At Zanesville, Ohio, an unsuccessful attempt was made to rescue a

fugitive slave from the custody of the United States' Marshal. Clubs and pistols were used, and several persons were badly injured.

From Nicaragua we have a report that Mr. Belly had been successful with the Government. On the 29th of March the corner-stone of the Inter-oceanic Canal was laid at San Carlos, in the presence of Presidents Martinez and Mora.

From Mexico the news is still of burnings and slayings, and all the horrors of civil war. But we are told the Liberals are triumphing.

CANADA.

The Legislative Council, or Upper House, yielded to the Queen's decision in favour of fixing the capital at Ottawa, but protested against the removal to Quebec. In spite of their opposition, the Government persisted in their intention to transfer the capital this year to Quebec, while they evaded a direct issue on the point by omitting from the Supply Bill an appropriation for the expenses of the removal. When the second reading of the supplies came on the Hon. Mr. De Blaquiere, a relative of the noble Irish family of that name, moved the following amendment, which was seconded by the Hon. Mr. Allan, the recently-elected member for the home division:—

"Resolved—That the Legislative Council feels itself called upon to declare and resolve, in defence of its undoubted and unquestionable right, as a co-ordinate and co-equal branch of the Legislature, and as the only means of defending its independence, that it will not take the question of the supplies into consideration until satisfied that the Executive Government will not incur any expense for moving the seat of Government to Quebec without first submitting the expense of such removal for the consideration of the House."

The vote in favour of the amendment was 23 against 20. Of those who voted for it a large proportion were Conservatives, who had hitherto been supporters of the Government. According to later advices, however, the House reconsidered this resolution. The Supply Bills were passed, and the Parliament is dissolved.

INDIA.

The following telegram was received at the India House on Thursday:—

"Tantia Topce was tried by court-martial on the 15th instant (April) at Secpree, sentenced to death, and hanged on the 18th."

"A body of rebels under Adil Mahomed Khan was surprised near Futehpore on the 19th, and routed with a loss of several killed and wounded."

"Intelligence has been received by telegraph of the occurrence, on the 15th instant, of an outbreak at Nagpur Parkhur, north of Cutch. Troops have been dispatched from Deesa for the reduction of the insurgents. With this exception the Bombay Presidency is quiet."

THE FLOODS ON THE MISSISSIPPI.—The Mississippi has overflowed large tracts of the lower country, to the destruction of stock and crops to an almost incalculable amount. From Memphis down, the river is described as spreading on either hand like a sea. "Scores of plantations and villages are either overflowed or rendered almost uninhabitable by the mould with which the surrounding moisture has covered every dwelling. The houses, which are built on pillars, thus suffering the water to run freely beneath, are still occupied. Flat boats are usually moored to such habitations, which serve the double purpose of stables for the cattle and quarters for the negroes who guard them. At Vicksburg the water is sixteen inches higher than during the flood of last year, so that the steamers tie up "cheek by jowl" with the houses, some of the awnings of which they have knocked down. It will be remembered that Vicksburg stands upon a very high bank. We also learn that there is often no land in sight, and that the steamers, in order to reach the so-called "landings," are compelled to push among trees and logs and buried leaves to deposit a mail-bag or bundle on a log or in a skiff."

A KIDNAPING.—A young man, named Gomard, of St. Quentin-en-Tourmont, near Amiens, after dancing with his sweetheart at a village feast, induced her to take a walk with him. He then appears to have accused her of favouring the addresses of another suitor; the quarrel became violent, and he pushed her into a deep ditch full of water, with the intent to drown her. The girl's screams brought a woman to her assistance, but while the latter was endeavouring to help the poor girl out, the murderer pushed her in also, and held them both under water until they were drowned. The bodies were discovered next morning, and Gomard himself was present as an indifferent spectator. His cap having been found on the spot, he was suspected; but before he could be apprehended he attempted self-destruction by discharging a gun with the muzzle placed under his chin. Strange to say, the charge passed through his neck, without seriously injuring him, and he is now in the prison of Abbeville awaiting his trial.

AMERICA AND THE SEA.—The United States have proved quite unable to maintain a competition with England, or even with the Hanseatic Towns, in the navigation of the ocean by large steamers. There are 45 steam-vessels running between Europe and North America, 32 of which belong to Great Britain, eight to the Hanse Towns, and five to the United States, of which five only two ply during the winter. If we look at the tonnage, the case is equally strong. Of the Transatlantic steam fleet England owns 61,000 tons, the Hanse Towns 20,000 tons, and the United States 12,000. Nor is this all. The business still enjoyed by American steam-ships is that between New York and Havre, but a plan is in agitation by which the English line will call at Queenstown, and thus be able to despatch a branch steamer to Havre—a competition against which our contemporary apprehends the American steamships will be unable to struggle. If we add to this picture that England has 2,000 steamships in her foreign mercantile and postal service, and America only seven, we have put the last touch to a picture which not unnaturally raises the indignation and the regret of American journalists jealous of the honour of their country, and anxious that she should take the lead whenever she enters into the contest.

THE ESCURIAL LIBRARIAN.—Here is an anecdote from the Escorial, related by the Austrian Ambassador at Athens:—When he entered the capacious library he found most of the books ranged on the shelves, not with their backs but with the cut edges towards the visitor. On questioning the monk who accompanied him as to the manner of finding a book, he got the naïve answer that, during the period of the good priest's guardianship, no book had ever been asked for. To the inquiry whether he himself made no use of the library, the monk replied, "Never, dear sir! My faith—which may the Virgin preserve in its purity—might else be endangered." The sequel of this conversation proved important to the literary world. The Austrian was allowed to choose at random a souvenir among the books and manuscripts, which lay on the floor in a confused heap, covered with dust and cobwebs. By a lucky accident his treasure-trove consisted of the MS. of Lopez de Vega's "Star of Seville," and of Cardinal Ximenes' original instructions to the Inquisition.

THE HOUSING EXPLOSION.—The Coroner's inquest on the bodies of the unfortunate men who were killed by the explosion at the Houslow powder-mills a few weeks ago terminated on Tuesday. Dr. Thompson's evidence was interesting. He said that in nine explosions, the details of which he had received, the accidents were attributable to percussion or ignition of the powder produced by the instantaneous extraction of heat produced by a blow; and as for this case, he thought the explosion might probably be traced to the percussion of the powder surrounding the process, by an improper use of tools, or by the feet, when the powder was mixed with the grit on the floor. There was no evidence that gunpowder can be exploded by slow or gradual compression, however great; but by a smart blow with an iron hammer on an iron or brass anvil it detonates with great facility. From experiments made in Germany it was found that, if powder was placed between pieces of brass, lead, or lead upon wood, it easily exploded, but there was greater difficulty with copper upon bronze or upon wood. Accidents are more frequent and fatal at some mills than others; at the Government mills at Waltham only one fatal accident had taken place in forty-eight years, a result to be attributed to the great care used. The doctor said he was fully impressed with the belief that the amount of powder admissible in a presshouse at one time should never exceed eight or ten barrels of 100lb. each, under a penalty to be enforced by a Government inspector. Cornings-houses were the most dangerous, and the minimum distance between such should be 150 yards. Proper lightning-conductors resting in walls of water should be fixed near every building as a means of protection. The jury returned a verdict declaring that the deaths had been occasioned by the explosion of gunpowder, but that there were no means to show how the accident had taken place. But they added an opinion:—

"That the works of Messrs. Curtis and Harvey, where the explosion took place, have been conducted in an exceedingly loose and dangerous manner, and that the safety of the workmen employed in such establishments, and of the public, absolutely requires the immediate of a law for subjecting all gunpowder manufactories to the strict supervision of Government inspection and control." These mills were the scene of another explosion on Tuesday night. It took place between ten and eleven o'clock, in that part of the works known as the yellow powder-house, which, with some adjoining buildings, was blown to atoms. Happily it was unattended with fatal consequences, only one man being burnt, but not seriously. No explanation could be elicited as to the cause of the accident. The explosion was heard miles round the country.

THE WAR.

THE war hangs fire. Louis Napoleon, after receiving an ovation at Genoa, went to Alessandria, where by our latest advices he still remained, concocting plans with the King of Sardinia for the campaign. The Austrians have retired from post after post; they are now established on the south of the Po, and there can be little doubt that the invasion of Piedmont may now be considered at an end. The consequences of this movement seem to have been small indeed in a military point of view. It has hurried on the war, and so far may have been favourable to Austria; and it has allowed General Gyulai to strip the entire east of Piedmont, as far as the Dora Baltea, of all kinds of provisions and forage; but the strategical results have been very trifling. From accounts lately published it would appear that in their late manoeuvres the Austrians exhibited all the scientific skill and the completeness of appointment which were attributed to them; they constructed bridges, mined masonry, discovered the mines of their adversaries, marched, and fought with all the experience of a veteran army.

All accounts agree that the incessant rains, the rising of the rivers, and the flooding of the low grounds have been more serious obstacles to the Austrians than the defensive dispositions of the Sardinian Generals. For a fortnight the troops of General Gyulai seem to have roved where they pleased, from the spurs of the Alps to the plains south of the Po, and hardly an attempt was made to stop them.

The course of the campaign it is, of course, impossible to predict. It is quite probable that the Allies will not respect the neutrality of Parma, although the revolutionary movement in that Duchy proved a failure, and the Duchess-Regent was restored to power by her own army and people. A small State has as much right to independence and neutrality as a large one; but then the possession of Parma and Modena would allow the French to turn the position of the Austrians, and perhaps insure the abandonment of Milan.

Letters from the Austrian head-quarters give us very different accounts from those received from Turin. The Frassinetto affair, in which we were told the Austrians were signally beaten, is thus described by a correspondent from the Austrian camp:—

The chief opposition occurred at Valenza, where there were two fine bridges across the Po. The one the Piedmontese had themselves destroyed, and the other the Austrians determined to destroy for them; so, on the 3rd and 4th they made great demonstrations as if to cross the river, both there and opposite Frassinetto, and succeeded in mining the bridge. On the 11th, also, General Benedek, the enemy's attention being drawn to the above-named points, succeeded in crossing the Po at Cornate, with 40,000 men, on a bridge constructed by the engineers. He pushed on to Voghera and reconnoitred Tortona with a powerful detachment. In retreating he blew up the railway-bridge of Pontecurone, which must be a serious blow to the allies. In the night of the 4th to the 5th the Po rose fifteen feet, and destroyed General Benedek's bridge over the Po, thus isolating him entirely. In twenty-four hours, however, another bridge was constructed, over which he retired on the 6th, carrying off vast stores of bread, tobacco, salt, rice, meal, corn, hay, &c., from Voghera.

At Valenza the unparalleled rise of the Po filled the first mines formed, and it was not till the 8th of May that the bridge was destroyed. At Frassinetto the intended deception was completely successful. Quantities of boards, &c., were ordered with great ostentation at Candia, and some hundreds of labourers. On the 3rd of May some Lancers led the way across a ford of the Sesia to an island between that river and the Po. Four companies of Grenadiers followed, and half a rocket battery, the whole under Colonel Puchner. The island is thickly covered with brushwood, so the smallness of their number was concealed from the enemy, who opened a heavy fire from the southern bank of the Po. This was answered by the rocket battery and the Grenadiers, who extended themselves along the bank. As the Piedmontese fancy they did much mischief that day, a few accurate figures may be useful. The Austrians lost on the 3rd, before midnight, one man killed and eight wounded; of the latter, one has since died. At night Captain Dwyer, an Irishman, led over another battalion to the island, and a noise of hammering was kept up till morning, as if bridges for the passage of a large army were being constructed. During the entire night the loss to the Austrians was only three men wounded. Here, too, the rapid rise of the Sesia, which took place a few hours before that of the Po, nearly caused a loss; but happily the whole force was withdrawn in safety, owing to the voluntary exertions of the Piedmontese labourers, who saved many drowning men.

This last sentence may excite some surprise—considering how often we have heard of Austrian cruelties. We were told, in letters from Turin, that the land has been devoured, that men, women, and children have been forced to work on the Austrian fortifications; that houses had been pillaged, and even that women had suffered even a terrible abuse. The "Times" correspondent avers, however, that "the orders to treat the inhabitants well are peremptory, and that they are obeyed willingly."

As an example of the high state of discipline in the Austrian army, I may mention that General Benedek had two men shot for stealing property worth only a few francs. From other sources you may hear different accounts, as twenty or thirty imitations of Austrian uniforms were captured at Novara. They had been made by certain parties for the purpose of committing robberies and atrocities, and of throwing the odium on the Austrians.

And again, we hear, to our surprise—

The people of Piedmont were not in favour of this war. So far from it are they, that nothing would be easier than to raise the population of this part of the country against the Government. Count Cavour is detested. As for the King, they say *egli non è re*, they consider him a mere puppet of Cavour's. The entire power, they say, is in the hands of agitators, principally from Milan. At two first elections the well-to-do, quiet people, contented to leave well alone, did not vote at all. The consequence was that the violent few carried the day, and the first Parliament did the mischief by its talking. This is the opinion I have heard expressed by such men as heads of large villages. In the towns it is different. . . . When the Austrians arrived at a certain town, which I must not name, the inhabitants reproached them much for not coming a fortnight sooner. Expecting them, they said, they had made every excuse to delay providing their quota of the reserve of the army, and had the Austrians arrived they might have escaped sending it at all. By the way, the Piedmontese have carried off nearly all the horses and provisions from this part of the country. At Stroppiana they even carried off the women to work at Casale. The Austrians sent provisions for the starving inhabitants left there.

Prince Napoleon remains at Genoa to organise his corps d'armée, part of which is expected from Africa. Nothing is known of the destination of this corps *sépare*.

The following proclamation was issued by the Emperor Napoleon on his arrival at Genoa:—

"TO THE ARMY OF ITALY!"

"Soldiers,—I come to place myself at your head to conduct you to the combat. We are about to second the struggles of a people now vindicating its independence, and to rescue it from foreign oppression. This is a sacred cause, which has the sympathies of the civilised world. I need not stimulate your ardour. Every step will remind you of a victory. In the Via Sacra of ancient Rome inscriptions were chiselled upon the marble reminding the people of their exalted deeds. It is the same to-day. In passing Mondovì, Marengo, Lodi, Castiglione, Arcole, and Rivoli you will, in the midst of those glorious recollections, be marching in another Via Sacra."

"Preserve that strict discipline which is the honour of the army. Here, forget it not, there are no other enemies than those who fight against you in battle. Remain compact, and abandon not your ranks to haste forward. Beware of too great enthusiasm, which is the only thing I fear."

"The new armies de précision are dangerous only at a distance. They will not prevent the bayonet being what it has hitherto been,—the terrible weapon of the French infantry."

"Soldiers, let us all do our duty, and put our confidence in God. Our country expects much from you. From one end of France to the other the following words of happy augury re-echo:—'The new army of Italy will be worthy of her elder sister.'"

"Given at Genoa, May 12, 1859."

"NAPOLEON."

A menacing piece of news comes from St. Petersburg. Five army corps are immediately to be placed on a war footing, with complete equipment for the field; the reserves are to be called in, the furloughs are to cease. This step will increase the war agitation in Germany, and may not improbably cause it to burst into a blaze.

The French Admiral, Jurie, who was last heard of before Venice, with the screw line-of-battle ships Napoleon, Eylau, and Impérieux, captured, it appears, some Austrian merchantmen, which he has sent on to Marseilles.

Apropos of this news, we may take an extract from an Austrian official paper:—"Sardinian merchant-vessels which were in Austrian

ports having been allowed to leave free and unhindered, the Austrian Government distinctly expected that Sardinia would grant a similar liberty to Austrian vessels in Sardinian ports. According, however, to reports received, this expectation has not been fulfilled; and therefore, in the mean time, and until further orders, provisional directions have been given to seize Sardinian vessels in Austrian ports.

The Hungarian exiles at Genoa—no names are given—have addressed a proclamation to all Hungarians, to make common cause with Sardinia. The only other matter of importance which has taken place in Italy within the last few days is the neglect of a British post-captain to salute the flag of the Revolutionary Government of Tuscany when he repaired to Leghorn for the protection of British subjects. This conduct was approved, if not directed, by our Government on the ground that the new Government was not established.

The English merchant-steamers Douro, while passing Avlona, in Turkey, was boarded by the boats of a French ship of the line.

BRITISH NEUTRALITY PROCLAIMED.

THE Queen has published a proclamation announcing the neutrality of England as respects the war. Thus it begins:—

"Whereas we are happily at peace with all Sovereigns, Powers, and States;

"And whereas, notwithstanding our utmost exertions to preserve peace between the Sovereign Powers and States now at war, hostilities have unhappily commenced between his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Austria, on the one part, and his Majesty the King of Sardinia and his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of the French, on the other part;

"And whereas a state of war now exists between his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Austria, on the one part, and his Majesty the King of Sardinia and his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of the French, on the other part, and between their respective subjects and others inhabiting within their countries, territories, or dominions;

"And whereas we are on terms of friendship and amicable intercourse with all and each of the Sovereigns and with their several subjects and others inhabiting within their countries, territories, or dominions;

"And whereas great numbers of our loyal subjects reside and carry on commerce, and possess property and establishments, and enjoy various rights and privileges, within each of the dominions of each of the aforesaid Sovereigns, protected by the faith of treaties between us and each of the aforesaid Sovereigns;

"And whereas we, being desirous of preserving to our subjects the blessings of peace, which they now happily enjoy, are firmly purposed and determined to abstain altogether from taking any part, either directly or indirectly, in the war now unhappily existing between the said Sovereigns, their subjects and territories, and to remain at peace with, and to maintain a peaceful and friendly intercourse with, all and with each of them, and their respective subjects, and others inhabiting within any of their countries, territories, and dominions, and to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality in the said hostilities and war unhappily existing between them;

"We, therefore, have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, to issue this our Royal Proclamation.

"And we do hereby strictly charge and command all our loving subjects to govern themselves accordingly, and to observe strictly a neutrality in and during the aforesaid hostilities and war, and to abstain from violating or contravening either the laws and statutes of the realm in this behalf, or the law of nations in relation thereto, as they will answer to the contrary at their peril."

The proclamation then specifies the pains and penalties of the statute made in the 59th of George III. to prevent enlistment for foreign service, and the fitting out and equipment in any degree of vessels for warlike purposes without the licence of the Sovereign. An especial warning is given against breaking or endeavouring to break any blockade established by the warring Sovereigns, and against "carrying officers, soldiers, despatches, arms, ammunition, military stores, or any article or articles considered and deemed to be contraband of war, according to the law or modern usages of nations, for the use or service of any or either of the said Sovereigns." Those who may act in this, or any other but a neutral position, are told that they do so at their peril, and will obtain no protection against capture or penalty; "but will, on the contrary, incur our high displeasure by such conduct."

WAR GOSSIP.

A correspondent of the "Spectator" indulges in the following remarkable rhapsody:—"Vive l'Empereur!" He is off—and the cheers still ring in my ears. Twice I saw him—at the Louvre, and again, by moving rapidly, in the Rivoli. The streets were packed. Does any one doubt his popularity? Listen to the excited populace. I did not intend to cheer—but I could not help it, and shouted "Vive l'Empereur!" "Vive l'Impératrice!" with the thousands who were crowded about him. He looks robust, hearty, determined. I have talked with him at the Tuileries; I have seen him often, but never with such glow of health,—wearing the soldier's cap, dressed in the regimental red—bowing, saluting, smiling—the Empress now crying, now laughing through her tears—made a picture that leaves strong impressions. He was thinking—Heaven, what thought! He knows himself; but no one else has made his acquaintance. Wonderful man! I have abused him in former days, I now must retract. I was mistaken in my man; but I am not alone, a few far-sighted men and women knew his power, but the world was blind. 'Tis time to admit an hero, one Napoleonic. Paris is no longer France—but Napoleon. I crossed with the captain of the Calais boat that brought him over in 1848. He was leaning over the rail, his eyes bent on France all the way, and spoke not, no word, no sign—like an eagle going to his nest. Then people laughed at him—now they commend. The same captain saw him land at Boulogne from the English steamer, a small band of brave men, Napoleon dressed like his uncle. He saw the doctor shot after giving up his sword. What a strange history! The special constable of London is now the special constable of Italy. He is at Genoa while I write, and two hundred thousand Italians have received the very man whom Orsini so short a time ago attempted to destroy. The age is big with shame. For ten years Bonaparte has attracted the world's attention. He is now the magnet—all-powerful—bold at Boulogne—brave at Strasbourg—ingenious at Ham—thoughtful in England—literate in Italy—always military—always political. He now is for action.

At Genoa, it has been stated, the citizens take pleasure in treating the French soldiers, and even coffee-house keepers sometimes refuse to accept payment from them. A few days ago one of these latter declined to accept money for a glass of brandy supplied to a Chasseur de Vincennes, and when the soldier insisted the other said, "No, instead of money, you must kill an Austrian for me!" "In that case," cried the soldier, "give me another glass of brandy, and I will kill you two."

"I hear," says a Paris correspondent, "that the confidence in the success of the army in Italy is so great that preparations are soon to be made at Notre Dame for a Te Deum in thanksgiving for a great victory, which is expected to be announced in the course of next week."

We are told that Louis Napoleon's tent has been sent to Genoa; that it is composed of a striped material, white and blue; that it is about sixteen feet high, and is ornamented with two small flags. The interior is divided into three compartments, forming sitting-room, bed-room, and dining-room. An iron bedstead, stools, and tables compose the furniture; it was originally made for the Crimea. The iron bedstead is that used by Napoleon I. in almost all his campaigns, and so with the toilet appendages.

A Paris correspondent of the "Nord" says:—"The Emperor Napoleon, a few days before he left Paris, addressed a letter to Queen Victoria announcing his approaching departure, and repeating his promise to take no step during the war that might compromise the interests of England or the general security of Europe. Prince Albert, in replying to this letter, in the name of her Majesty, declared that the English Government continued to rely on the spirit of moderation of which the Emperor has already given so many proofs."

A Paris journal says that the Pope on receiving the Duke of Grammont a few days ago, as the bearer of a letter from the Emperor Napoleon promising him protection, his Holiness, holding up a crucifix, observed, "Behold my only support!"

At Tortona, says "Le Nord," the pillage by the Uhlans has been in every way worthy the soldiers of Attila. The shops have been broken into and rifled, and the Croats have carried off all the cattle they could find. At Ivrea, in the evening, these Vandals marched howling through the streets, and fired off their muskets at the doors and windows. The Bishop has had a ransom of 15,000*fr.* imposed on him—some say of 35,000*fr.* The officers regard all the actions of their men with the utmost indifference. At Castelnuovo, Scrvia, Vigazolo, and Pontecurone the same exactions and the same acts of vandalism have been perpetrated.

From the "Indépendance Belge" we learn that the English Government has been importunate in the way of negotiations for the neutralisation of the Adriatic. These negotiations have chiefly been with the French Government. Our Cabinet, we are told, now no longer seeks to obtain from France that her naval forces should remain inactive in the Adriatic, but limits the request to the neutralisation of all the eastern coast from Cattaro to Trieste, that is to say, of the part not included in the territory of the Germanic Confederation. England urges, as a special reason for this neutralisation of a portion of the Austrian territory, the danger of a rising in the bordering Turkish provinces.

There exists in England considerable misapprehension and uncertainty as to whether the port of Trieste belongs to the Germanic Confederation or not, and whether a blockade or bombardment of that city on the part of the French naval forces would be tantamount to an invasion of neutral Germany, and a declaration of war. Trieste does form part of the Germanic Confederation. "It has always been considered as a German city, though at first colonised by Italians after the destruction of Aquileia, which in the time of the Romans was a very large and populous city. It was afterwards seized and for a long time held by the Slavonian Dukes of Carinthia and Carniola, till the period of Rudolph of Hapsburg, who ultimately became the master of these parts, which till then were infested by pirates and other lawless rabble from Pola and Ragusa. Ever since then the great majority of the inhabitants have been Germans, whose language is at present the leading one in the town; though in the suburbs and surrounding country a Slavonian dialect is spoken. In the middle ages Trieste was a margraviate, which was subsequently incorporated with the Duchy of Carniola. Trieste, which at the close of the last war had a population of about 10,000 inhabitants, now contains nearly 150,000. It owes its extraordinary rise and commercial prosperity to its being created a free port in the fullest sense of the term. The city is greatly indebted for many of its privileges to the Baron von Bruck, the originator of the Austrian Lloyd's, and now Minister for Commercial Affairs at Vienna."

DEPARTURE OF FRENCH TROOPS FROM THE LYONS RAILWAY STATION.

THE French troops continue moving towards the Alps and Toulon in such numbers that the Lyons Railway has not been able to find the accommodation required by the Government, who have been obliged to avail themselves of the Orleans line. Regiment after regiment marches through the crowded streets, followed and cheered by an excited crowd; and during entire days the railway termini are exclusively occupied by the troops. Our artist has endeavoured to illustrate a scene which presents neither confusion nor disorder, notwithstanding the numbers who are waiting to take their departure. "I was much struck," says he, "with the quiet way in which the French seem to accomplish military movements; and the *entente cordiale* between the officers and private soldiers is indeed a contrast to what one is accustomed to see at home. Here and there I noticed a sad expression of countenance; and in mingling with the leave-taking groups—some of them touching in the extreme—I saw tears streaming down the eyes of men who had grown old in the service, and who were no strangers to the chances of war. One man, a corporal, who was seated apart from his comrades, and whom I had particularly noticed from the numerous medals he wore, thus addressed me: 'I weep, young man, not because I fear the balls of the enemy, but because I leave in France a wife and children whom I have been unable to embrace before I go.' He had that morning received a letter from his family, which taking from next his heart—'This,' said he, 'I take to the field; it will comfort me.' I was deeply moved at the partings I witnessed, and the kind words I heard between the gushing sobs of wives, mothers, and sisters, who had made their way to the waiting-rooms to spend the last moments with loved ones whom they might see no more. Here and there were mothers with children at their breasts whispering tenderly to husbands who were full of hope, and seemingly elated at the prospect of promotion. Children dressed in *militaire*, looking sad and bewildered, clung to the skirts of their fathers' coats, forming groups that would have made touching pictures. Officers were writing hurried notes to friends, and the cheerful vivandières were serving drops of brandy to those who had friends to treat them to a parting glass."

"Suddenly the drums beat, the men hastily embraced their friends, rushed to their knapsacks and arms, which were piled up in all directions, and hastened to the platform, where they formed line previous to being told off into the carriages. Train after train moved off till I was weary of looking on; and, as the engine-whistle screamed through the buzzing of voices and rolling of drums, the cheers of thousands burst forth, volley after volley, till the air shook, and single sounds became quite indistinguishable in the rolling thunder of acclamation."

HER MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT AND THE FORMATION OF VOLUNTEER RIFLE CORPS.—A circular relative to the formation of volunteer rifle corps has been issued from the War Office to all Lords Lieutenants of counties. The following are the chief provisions to be observed in the formation of corps: "That the corps be formed under officers bearing the commission of the lieutenant of the county. That its members must take the oath of allegiance before a deputy-lieutenant or justice of the peace, or a commissioned officer of the corps. That it be liable to be called out in case of actual invasion, or appearance of an enemy in force on the coast, or in case of rebellion arising out of either of those emergencies. That while thus under arms its members are subject to military law, and entitled to be billeted, and to receive pay in like manner as the regular army. That all commissioned officers disabled in actual service are entitled to half-pay, and non-commissioned officers and privates to the benefit of Chelsea Hospital; and widows of commissioned officers killed in service to such pensions for life as are given to widows of officers of her Majesty's regular forces. That members cannot quit the corps when on actual service, but may do so at any other time by giving fourteen days' notice. That members who have attended eight days in each four months, or a total of twenty-four days drill and exercise in the year, are entitled to be returned as effectives. That members so returned are exempt from militia ballot, or from being called upon to serve in any other levy. That its members undertake to provide their own arms and equipments, and to defray all expenses attending the corps, except in the event of its being assembled for actual service. The uniform and equipments of the corps may be settled by the members, subject to your approval; but the arms, though provided at the expense of the members, must be furnished under the superintendence, and according to the regulations of this department, in order to secure a perfect uniformity of gauge." The establishment of officers and non-commissioned officers will be fixed by the Government authorities.

THE NEUTRALITY QUESTION AND TRADE.—The Queen's proclamation respecting neutrality is not entirely understood by the shipping interest, and questions have been addressed to the Government which demand a clear and immediate reply. The difficulty seems to be properly to define the law as it stands respecting our commercial relations with foreign ports in times of war, and it may be found necessary to modify or improve existing arrangements. First of all, shipowners want to know what really constitutes illegal contracts; and, secondly, whether such articles as coal and provisions are to be considered as contraband of war.

TO ESCAPE THE DONS.—Among the crimes and casualties of the day is to be recorded the suicide of an officer at Canterbury—Cornet A. J. Bourke Fellowes, of the 1st Dragoon Guards. The poor fellow was subject to certain unpleasant visits of the sheriff's officer, which he had not the courage to meet, as he took his carbine and shot himself through the head.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

THE following telegrams have been received:—VIENNA, Thursday, May 19.—The French fleet before Venice have already taken six schooners and six other vessels. Fifteen French warships have been seen near Cattaro, on the coast of Dalmatia. The Malta fleet is about sailing for Genoa.

PAVIA, May 19.—The head-quarters of the Austrian army have been removed to Garlasco. Great movements of troops have taken place, and a collision is expected during to-day or to-morrow.

BERNE, May 19.—According to reports from Vienna, General Gyulai sent word to his Government that his demands of contributions from the Sardinians for the support of his troops are unattended with further result; that provisions are beginning to fall short in Piedmont; and that he will not be able to hold his present position more than fifteen days longer.

IRELAND.

MURDER AT THE CURRAGH CAMP.—The body of a woman named Malden fearfully battered, with a stone in the mouth, and the clothes torn, has been found near the Curragh Camp. At the inquest a witness said he had heard screams of "Don't murder me!" A sergeant and two privates of the 11th Regiment were apprehended on suspicion, and have been committed for trial.

THE PROVINCES.

ELECTIONEERING OUTRAGE.—During the election at Matlock, on Saturday week, a number of people assembled on the green, and, as usual, showed their disapprobation of their opponents by hooting. Still, all passed off well enough until several young gentlemen on horseback came down at a great pace, and when they heard the hooting they pulled up and began chaffing with the people—a dangerous experiment, as it proved. They then charged through the mob, we are told, and not content with that, returned striking right and left with their riding-whips. Again one returned to repeat the trick, and rode over an old man who had not time to get out of the horseman's way. Now the people lost patience, and fifty on the instant were after him, pelting him with stones for nearly three-quarters of a mile. The poor man was lifted from the ground insensible, and now lies in a hopeless state.

INCENDIARY FIRES IN ESSEX.—A boy of fourteen, named Wright, has been committed for trial, charged with setting fire to the premises of his master, the Rector of Lexden, and of a Mr. Vince. When taxed with the crime, he stoutly denied it; but the next day went off with one of his master's horses. When captured he made a confession, describing how he had caused the fires; in the first case he set fire to some furze in a cowshed, and some straw in a barn. In the second he adopted a similar plan of firing straw in the corner of a shed.

THE SUSPECTED POISONING CASE AT RICHMOND.—The inquest on the body of Miss Banks, the unfortunate lady who is supposed to have been poisoned at Richmond, was reopened on Monday. The coroner manifested a laudable desire to prevent the prisoner from suffering from any prejudice which might exist against him, and was careful to urge that, until the result of Professor Taylor's analysis was known, it was not even certain that poison had been administered to the deceased lady. The evidence which was adduced was, for the most part, a recapitulation of that which had already been given before the magistrates. The prisoner conducted his own case, and by his examination of the sister of the deceased he evidently sought to show that she was predisposed to attacks of diarrhoea. The case was adjourned. The prisoner is described as a surgeon; but his name is not to be found in any medical list.

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF AN INFANT AT HOLBECK.—At the Leeds Town Hall Joseph Read, shoemaker, Towngate, Holbeck, has been charged with cruelly ill-treating Nancy Read, aged five months, with intent to do her some grievous bodily harm. Another little girl said her father had beat the child over his neck and then over its body with his "double neaf," and she had watched him through a nick of the door. She also said she had seen her father put his hand to its throat. Mr. William Scott, surgeon, said he had found several marks of discoloration on the face, neck, and left arm. The child was sensible, but drowsy. He had attended it since, and it was now out of danger. The marks on the face and temple were, he thought, produced by blows, that on the arm by pressure with the finger or by the mouth; the marks on the throat were caused by pressure, and apparently by the fingers. The prisoner declined to ask any questions, and Mr. Barr then conferred with the justices as to whether the case should be sent for trial, or be dealt with summarily under Lord Campbell's Act (!), after which the prisoner expressed his sorrow for what he had done. The chief constable said he was informed that the child's life was insured. The prisoner paid a penny a week, and would be entitled to £5 on its death. He told one of the officers that he ill-used it for the purpose of getting the £5. The prisoner was committed to the sessions for trial.

A CLERGYMAN COMMITTED FOR MANSLAUGHTER.—John Jenkins, aged fourteen years, was killed while descending a pit at the Wein Colliery, in the parish of Llanbilleid, in consequence of the chain by which he and two men were being lowered having got out of gear. The colliery is the property of the Rev. Thomas Hughes Jones, vicar of Pendoylan, and Mr. Llewellyn Price, of Borlston. At the inquest, Mr. Thomas Evans, Government Inspector of Mines, deposed that he had inspected the machinery of the colliery in 1856, and then pointed out to the engineer certain defects, which he requested might be communicated to the proprietors. He had inspected the machinery since the accident, and found no break attached to the chain used for raising and lowering persons, nor was there a proper indicator to show the position of the load in the shaft, as required by Act of Parliament. If there had been a break to hold the carriage in the shaft, the life of the deceased would have been saved. The jury thereupon returned a verdict of manslaughter against the proprietors, who were committed for trial. The two men who were in the carriage with the deceased were dangerously hurt.

ROASTED ALIVE.—An appalling accident occurred on Saturday at the Llywcoed Limekilns, near Aberdare. A young man named Thomas was engaged in superintending the process of burning lime, and having "fed the kiln," as it is called, by piling upon it a large heap of stones, &c., got on the top of the heap for the purpose of levelling the stones. The mass beneath was highly calcined, and the substratum giving way, the heap of stones slowly descended, and the unhappy man was carried with them. The poor wretch shrieked for help; but, although many rushed to the spot and made what efforts they could to rescue him, all was in vain. He was seen to descend lower and lower into the fire, and at length disappeared.

BURGLARY AND MURDER AT LEDBURY.—Mr. Masfield, solicitor, of Ledbury, in Herefordshire, had gone to London on Tuesday. The clerks left at the usual time on Tuesday evening, and the offices were closed as usual; but, during the night, some person or persons acquainted with the premises broke in, and murdered an old woman left in charge of the house. Her body was found lying on the floor in the middle of Mr. Masfield's room. There was a bruise and a cut across her forehead; marks of strangulation on her throat, and her body had been set fire to. The floor of the room and the poor woman's clothes were still burning when the clerk entered. Information was at once given to the police of course, who were instant in their inquiries; but up to the time our parcel was despatched no trace of the guilty parties had been obtained.

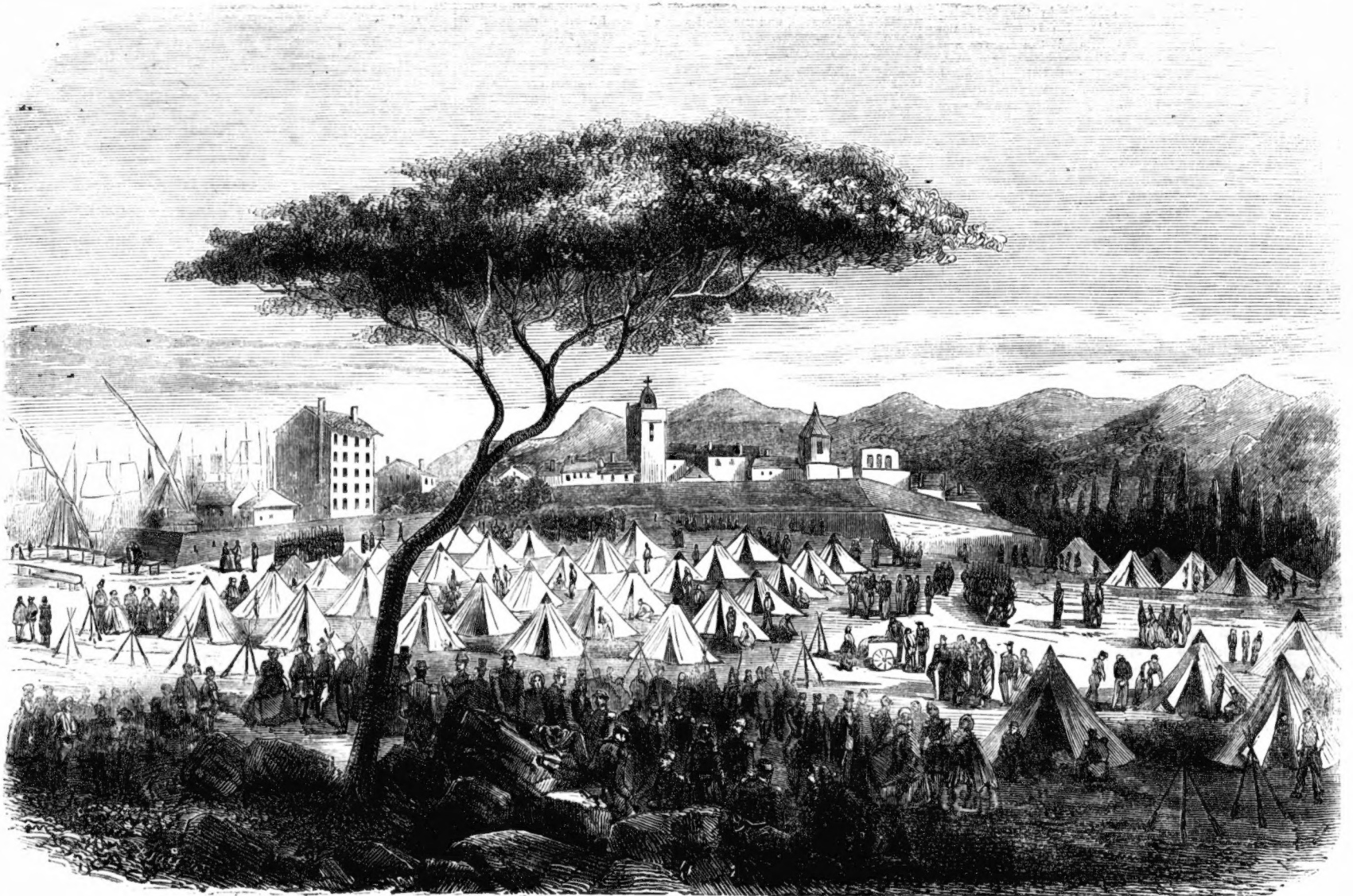
MR. BRIGHT AND THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.—At the recent election for East Cumberland an exciting scene occurred. Mr. W. James, an ex-M.P., in recanting his former Liberal opinions, adduced as one reason that he would have heard Mr. Bright give expression to sentiments implying that he would fain be dictator of England! In a letter to the editor of the "Carlisle Examiner" Mr. Bright replies in the following terms:—"I observe in your paper of Saturday last a report of a speech delivered by a certain Mr. James at the East Cumberland election. In that speech Mr. James is reported to have used these words:—'He had heard Mr. Bright say, after Louis Napoleon had seized the reins of power in France—he had heard Mr. Bright say, when they were taking a message from the Lords to the Commons, that "any man in any country had a right to place himself in a similar position if he could." Now, that remark had made a strong impression upon his mind at the moment, and induced him to believe that Mr. Bright, able and eloquent as he is, had some views different to Reform, and made him believe that he himself would like to be in a similar position in England.' I do not know Mr. James, although I presume he must have been in Parliament since I have had a seat there, but I have no recollection of him. I write merely to say for his benefit, and for the benefit of those who heard his speech, or who have read a report of it, that there is not a syllable of truth in the statement he has made about me. I do not think I have been among those taking a message from the Commons to the Lords during the last ten years, and I am quite sure that Mr. James never heard me make use of the observation he has attributed to me, or of anything resembling it. Every effort of my public life has been to discountenance anything like a concentration of power in the hands of any one man, or of any class; and no man in England has more constantly denounced any appeal to violence or force for the attainment of political objects than I have. Mr. James must have a very bad memory, or must care little for truth."



INTERIOR OF THE LYONS RAILWAY STATION.—TROOPS LEAVING PARIS FOR THE ARMY OF ITALY.

INFANTRY ENCAMPMENT AT TOULON.

TOULON, the great military port in the south of France, has of late presented a busy appearance. The streets are crowded with soldiers, receiving continued ovations from the people, who delight in getting them in the cafés and wineshops to treat them. Those who receive most favours are the men who come from Algiers, and wear the Crimean medal. The camp round the fortification of the city presents a scene of confusion and excitement thoroughly French in its character. The whole city seems to be alive with troops; and when any inspection is going on in the camp, or the bands are playing, the scene becomes animated in the extreme. The tents, of snow-white canvas, each give shelter to six men, with ample space to sleep. Everything presents



INFANTRY ENCAMPMENT AT TOULON —(FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT ROBERT.)



THE FRENCH ARMY OF ITALY.—FIELD ARTILLERY CROSSING MONT CENIS.

the greatest order: the stores are protected by immense canvas awnings; and in cavalry and artillery camps the hay and grain are piled up in such vast quantities that there is no fear, unless the war be of long duration, that the French will have to levy supplies as the Austrians are said to have done.

Toulon is strongly fortified, and is considered by the French to be impregnable. The harbour is large, and contains immense magazines, arsenals, shipbuilding docks, and rope and sail works. It was originally a Roman colony. In 1793 it was given up to the English; but during the same year it was taken by the French Republicans, after the memorable siege during which Napoleon commenced his military career.

ARTILLERY AND COMMISSARIAT WAGGONS CROSSING MONT CENIS.

The accompanying illustrations present some incidents of the war. Dreary Mont Cenis is daily being ploughed up by the passage of artillery trains and commissariat waggons, and the silent passes echo again with the hum of a thousand voices and cheering shouts to tired, straggling soldiers. The progress of the artillery is naturally slow, and the men have constantly to



COMMISSARIAT WAGGONS.

exert themselves to help the guns over the projecting masses of granite. Commissariat waggons accompany every regiment, but the bulk of the provisions is conveyed by a separate train; and there is an endless string of almost every species of conveyance, drawn by mules, oxen, and horses, and guarded by a detachment of troops told off for this especial service. For several days the passage of the Alps has been completely blocked up by artillery, commissariat, and baggage trains. Sixty thousand troops have already been transported along this route, for whom, of course, immense quantities of provisions must speedily follow.

Most of the guns that have been sent from France are of brass, quite new, and all rifled, and, although very light, the horses appeared to have much difficulty in drawing them, "seeming," says a correspondent, "to want blood." The passage of the Alps must have been a severe trial to these animals. For upwards of sixty miles the road winds through a valley where the heat is felt to be as great as in London in the month of July; and then, as the road ascends from this to Mont Cenis, the snowpaths become almost impassable, while the sudden transition from heat to cold is alike trying to man and beast.



THE SIEGE TRAIN CROSSING MONT CENIS.

HER MAJESTY AT ALDERSHOTT.

THE troops at Aldershot were reviewed yesterday in the presence of her Majesty, and, though the first great field-day of the season, it was one of the best attended as well as most brilliant and interesting in its manoeuvres which has been seen at camp for a long time past. The crowds of visitors, not only from London but all parts of the country round Aldershot, were more numerous than on any previous occasion, which was rather surprising, considering how very frequently the public have been disappointed on these state occasions, and that there is not now much more than half the number of troops in camp which the course of another month will see assembled there. A large attendance, too, seemed forbidden by the weather. The rain, however, appalling as its commencement was to those who had come prepared to make a holiday, was, in truth, a great comfort, as it in some measure checked the ascendancy of those blinding simooms which sweep across the heath, and thus enabled the spectators to witness the earlier movements of the day with tolerable distinctness. Owing to this change in the weather the march of the troops was for a time delayed, but soon after ten the whole force in three strong brigades of infantry and one of cavalry passed through the South Camp and across the Moor to the steep knolls and ridges which stretch between the Royal Pavilion and the high picturesque mound known as Caesar's Camp, on the Winchester road. The total force upon the ground, of all arms, was a little over 13,000, officers and men, with 18 guns. The left wing was covered by the steep Roman Camp, and the right, where the ground was more open, was protected by the cavalry and a troop of Horse Artillery. The review is thus described by the "Times" reporter:—

The programme of the day's proceedings supposed the division on the previous day to have been intercepted by a superior force of the enemy in crossing the Moor on its march to Reading, and therefore to have halted and taken up a strong position under cover of Caesar's Camp. The duty of the Aldershot division, as the advanced guard of a large corps d'armée, was therefore to reconnoitre the enemy's position, and endeavour by turning his right to recover communications with the Reading road. The enemy was supposed to be posted with his right on Tweseldown-hill, and his left resting on Pyestock-ridge, holding the route across the moor leading to the covered Reading road. As by this convenient supposition the enemy had acted most imprudently in taking up an almost indefensible line, and, in case of emergency, leaving himself nothing better to retreat into than the Basingstoke Canal, his speedy discomfiture under the most ignominious circumstances was naturally looked forward to by the public.

Nor were they disappointed. The Aldershot division posted itself strongly and so secretly behind the ridges that scarcely a man was seen, save the strong force of rifle skirmishers, which, in a dark irregular line, dotted the hill-side. The guns were placed on the most commanding points, and the infantry and cavalry behind them, in dense masses, waited for the expected signal to advance. This, however, was delayed for some time, during which the military remained immovable, and the visitors, detached in loose skirmishing order over the heath, actually gave an animated appearance to that bleak wold, and at the first glance led the careless spectator to imagine that the usual order of things had been reversed, and that the troops were reviewing the public.

At about eleven o'clock her Majesty quitted the Pavilion in an open pony carriage. The Prince Consort and the Duke of Cambridge followed the Royal carriage, with a numerous staff. The cortège having passed through the ranks of the division, descended the ridges, and took up a position at the head of the Long Valley, when the review immediately commenced. The first affair was merely driving in the enemy's outposts, which was soon accomplished by a sharp fire and rapid advance of the riflemen. As these got closer down upon the enemy a supporting cannonade was opened. It was not of long duration, however, and ere the heights were well crowned with smoke, the peculiar rumble and jingling noise told that the guns were already limbering up, and an advance of the whole line commencing.

A brigade of infantry, with a strong force of skirmishers and some guns, made a rapid movement on the left, and, supported by the 10th Hussars, advanced against the copes of Bickley Farm, where the enemy's riflemen were strongly placed. A confused rattle of skirmishers, followed, after a few minutes, by the heavy continuous roll of musketry and guns, showed that the left of the troops was hotly engaged, and the advance of the right and centre began at once. The infantry poured down the hill in dense bright masses of close columns, the heavy cavalry on their right, and the guns winding cautiously down the steep descent, with all the artillerymen hanging on behind to the drag-ropes, to prevent the ordnance rushing down and overwhelming horses and men. By and by the scene grows more exciting. The guns keep still busy on the left, and the confused din of musketry has penetrated the wood, and tells that Aldershot is gaining so far, and that the copes is being cleared of the enemy. The light cavalry circle and move about till they emerge from a cloud of dust in line, and wait to charge till the enemy shall emerge from the wood upon the open. Bugle sounds and hoarse shouts resound through the right and centre brigades as they come up with a rapid dull tramp in close column, till they reach the head of the Long Valley, and deploy into a front of more than a mile in length. The Aldershot division at last clear Bickley copes, and, advancing at a canter, the 10th Hussars prepare to charge them as they cross the moor. They move to the edge of the wood and halt, while their ranks form up, and then advance, slowly at first, but gradually increase in speed till the "charge" rings from the bugles from troop to troop, and they sweep over the moor like a whirlwind, shaking the solid earth with the noise of distant thunder, and scattering the turf and grass like water behind them. The heavy cavalry at a slow pace, and in massive squadrons, advance, while the light at last retire, having pursued the enemy to the very foot of the Pyestock Ridges. Directly this was accomplished the left division of the Aldershot corps issued from the wood, and advanced rapidly against the enemy's right, so as to throw it back completely upon the line of hills above the Basingstoke Canal. At the same time the right and centre advance upon the plain in line, and mount the hills under cover of a cannonade, while the battle becomes general along the whole front.

The enemy were now supposed to be in a bad way, and, apparently, were well aware of the fact, for the ridge of hills was desperately contested. The fire began on the extreme left, and as fast as the regiments of the centre and right came into line they joined the fusillade, till it roared and crackled over the hills and valleys in a dense line of fire and smoke nearly a mile and a half in length. The guns on the flanks hurried up, and each, as soon as it unlimbered, came into action, almost drowning in their heavy reverberations the continuous roll of musketry. Suddenly the firing ceased, the line broke up as if by magic, and each regiment, throwing itself into a square, prepared to receive cavalry. This manoeuvre was one of the most picturesque of the day, and twice was it repeated, when the Aldershot cavalry appeared to think that the enemy had had quite enough of their own way, and prepared to charge, as the hostile forces retired from the squares discomfited. For this purpose both the light and heavy cavalry united in one splendid line, and dashed forward. But long ere the movement commenced the Aldershot dust had resumed its despotism, and before the squadrons had gone fifty yards the whole line was hidden in a dense cloud, and the spectators could only judge by the rapidity with which it traversed the plain and the dull, heavy rumbling, which seemed to penetrate the solid earth, how resistless and furious the charge had been. If one might hazard a conjecture from the appearance of the troops as they at last emerged from this dense stifling cloud, the enemy must have been driven to the extremity of taking refuge in a chimney, up which their ardent pursuers had followed them, man and horse, for probably never in the annals of her Majesty's service did a blacker-looking division parade in England.

The instant the charge was over there was a second advance of the whole line to the banks of the canal, the brigades on the extreme left going on in the old style of heavy musketry and cannonading, while the right prepared to cross the canal in pursuit of their fast-retiring antagonists. Crossing the canal was a very pretty movement. Covered by some guns in the Pyestock Ridge to their left, the Riflemen were thrown out, and succeeded in gaining the banks of the canal, where a continued skirmishing fusillade was kept up, which in turn covered and protected the advance of the pontoon train. The pontoons were rapidly driven up, the rafts out, and the floating bridge completed in a few minutes. While it was being constructed, two 12-pounders were lowered down the steep face of the hill on the left by the artillerymen, and got into play as the Rifles, forming up in sections of four, advanced at double time across the bridge, spreading out as fast as they gained the opposite bank, when, in skirmishing order, they covered the advance of a strong column of riflemen who occupied the pine wood, and made it reverberate like thunder under their continued fusillade. This, with the advance of the extreme left and one grand finale of musketry and artillery, completed the rout of the enemy, who was driven so far away as to be now beyond the reach of his pursuers. In another minute, therefore, the troops began to fall back, and there was a "solution of continuity" in the pontoon bridge, which, even more rapidly than it had been put together was dismantled, hauled ashore, and piled upon the wagons in a few minutes; and now with the marching past the review terminated.

Her Majesty returned to the Pavilion, and, after partaking of lunch, started for Farnborough, and thence to London by rail.

M. THEOBALD TASCHER DE LA PAGERIE, a cousin of the Empress Josephine, has enlisted as a private in the Piedmontese cavalry.

THE QUEEN'S STATE BALL, which was to have taken place on Tuesday, the 7th of June, has been postponed until Wednesday, the 8th of June.

FACTS FROM WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

THERE are between 80,000,000 and 90,000,000 rounds of Minié ammunition in store, and the Minié bullet machines are turning out the conical balls at the rate of 2,000,000 rounds per week—a number which can always be increased to 3,000,000 by keeping the machines going during the night as well as day. Of percussion caps we should be afraid to say how many millions there are ready, or how many hundred thousands could be manufactured per day, if necessary.

There are now in store at Woolwich very nearly 12,000 pieces of iron ordnance, and deducting from this number old guns and 24-pounders, which are now no longer issued either to ships or forts, there are still available for service at any moment upwards of 7,000 cannon, all of the best modern make and the heaviest calibre. In this number, of course, no account is taken of the store guns at the great dockyards, at each of which there are kept from 1,000 to 1,500 heavy cannon of the very newest description. The resources of Woolwich Arsenal are now equal to bringing forward, fitting, and issuing these reserve guns for active service at the rate of 200 per week, and on an emergency this number could be increased to nearly 500. At present the orders are to get ready and send off for service 100 of these heavy ordnance weekly; and they are accordingly being mounted and shipped off to Malta, Corfu, Gibraltar, and other ports in the Mediterranean, with the utmost rapidity. Ordnance of the heaviest description is also being shipped for the Canadian forts, and sent round in lighters to replace the light guns of the Martello towers and coast defences, especially on the eastern shores of this island. The guns of all the forts and lines at Chatham and Sheerness, which are of old construction and light calibre, are also being changed as quickly as possible for ordnance of the newest and heaviest kinds. The same is being done with the works at Tilbury Fort, where several additional 68-pounders will also be mounted.

In the first bombardment of Sebastopol, commencing October 17, 1854, there were 72 siege guns employed, which fired in all 21,881 rounds; in the bombardment commencing April 9, 1855, there were 123 guns, and 30,633 rounds; in that commencing on the 6th of June 1855 guns and mortars fired 32,883 rounds; in that commencing on the 17th of June, 166 guns used 22,684 rounds. The attack of August 17 was by 196 guns, and 26,270 rounds were fired; and in the final bombardment of September 8, 207 guns and mortars consumed 28,476 rounds of shot and shell. These numbers, with 88,640 rounds fired casually or to repel night attacks, and 405 rounds of carcasses and "light balls," give a total of 251,872 rounds of shot and shell fired by the English during the whole siege, from first to last. This, in the whole course of operations, gives an average weekly consumption of 6,000 rounds of shot and shell, or less than one-sixth of the amount which could be supplied weekly by Woolwich Arsenal alone.

Close by the new gun factory at Woolwich a newer one still is about to be erected for the manufacture of Sir William Armstrong's breech-loaders. The intended edifice will not be a very large building, as the large range of foundries, erected at a cost of some £250,000 sterling for the manufacture of the worthless Lancaster guns and shot, are now to be given over, with all their plant, to assist in making Armstrong's artillery.

During the last financial year the Government ordered of private contractors 1335 pieces of iron ordnance, weighing in the aggregate 4,800 tons. The contract prices of these varied from £19 to £21 per ton. This year tenders have been sent out for about 1,000 iron guns.

The Emperor of the French made a great mystery of his rifled field-pieces, yet, great as are his means of securing secrecy, our Government have information of every gun he has made. We believe we are right in stating that not 100 have yet been constructed, and these are only very light guns rifled in four grooves, and made to fire cylindrical shot cased with lead to fit the rifling. This is certainly an improvement on the ordinary field-piece, but as inferior to Armstrong's gun as a pocket-pistol is to the Enfield rifle.

It is a popular but, nevertheless, a very great error to suppose that the weapons which are made here, if seen, can at once be made to any extent in the arsenals of France, Russia, Austria, or Prussia. As a proof this we have only to look at the Minié rifle, which, long as its paramount advantages have been known, is, nevertheless, used entirely by no army in the world but our own. Our readers may be surprised, but it is still strictly true, that the armies of France, Russia, Prussia, and Austria, with the exception of about five per cent. of their entire numbers, who are armed as sharpshooters, have no better weapon than the discarded Brown Bess. Nine-tenths of the small proportion of rifles to be found in the Austrian, Russian, and Prussian armies are made at Liege, where they can be manufactured at the rate of about 500 a week. The French make their own, but very slowly; and a heavier or more awkward weapon to use than their Chasseurs possess it would be hard to devise as a firearm, though in range and accuracy it is nearly equal to the Minié.

Under the old contract system, all the shot and shell used in our wars were made by private firms, at an average price of about £13 per ton. During the Crimean war the enormous expenditure for material of this kind alone at last directed attention to the subject, and a foundry was erected at the Arsenal for the special manufacture of shot and shell. The success which attended this plan led to its gradual extension; till now all the shot and shell we are ever likely to use in wars of the greatest magnitude could be supplied with ease by the every-day working of the Arsenal foundry, and this, too, at a saving to the nation of no less than £6 per ton.

An ordinary long 32-pounder weighs 57 cwt., and requires 10 lbs. of powder to throw a ball to its utmost effective range—3,000 yards. Sir W. Armstrong's 32-pounder only weighs 26 cwt., and a charge of 3 lbs. of powder throws its shot $\frac{3}{4}$ miles, or nearly 10,000 yards. In a 32-pounder of this latter kind there are no less than 44 rifle grooves, having one pitch in 10 feet, or making one complete twist round the inside in a gun of that length. The gun on which the Government experimented for months at Shoeburyness, before adopting it, was actually fired 3,500 times, and yet is now as serviceable as the day it left the foundry. So perfect is the weapon as to accuracy, that it is said that at 4,000 yards a target 10 feet square could be hit 90 times out of 100 by a good artilleryman.

200 guns are to be made this year by Sir William Armstrong—all of them 9, 12, and 18-pounder field-guns, a number quite sufficient to supply all our field artillery batteries.

NAVAL AND MILITARY AFFAIRS.

SEVERAL of the vessels which were originally intended for service in the Channel have been dispatched to the Mediterranean: they include five line-of-battle ships and one corvette.—The Royal Albert, 121, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Fremantle; the Renown, 91; the Orion, 91; the Victor Emmanuel, 91; the Brunswick, 80; and the Ragoon, 21. For the immediate defence of our own shores, we have the St. Jean d'Acre, 101; the Exmouth, 91; the Hero, 91; the James Watt, 91; the Algiers, 91; the London, 91; the Cressy, 80; the Caesar, 91 (now on special service in the West Indies); and the Agamemnon, 91. Of frigates there are the Liffey, 51; the Emerald, 51; the Mersey, 40; the Diadem, 32 (also on special service); the Doris, 32; the Curacao, 32; the Termaunt, 25; and the Cadmus, 21. Of smaller vessels, there are the Brisk, 16; the Falcon, 16; the Pioneer, 6; the Flying Fish; the Intrepid, 6; and the Assurance, 4—all of the before-mentioned ships being screws. Then there are, of paddles, the Firebrand, 6; Virago, 6; and Gorgon, 6. The majority of the ships composing this important fleet have been commissioned during the past few weeks, and are, for the most part, fully manned. We have also a powerful reserve ready to be commissioned, including the Duke of Wellington, 131; Royal Sovereign, 131; Royal George, 102; Edgar, 91; Colossus, 80; Goliath, 80; Meaneen, 80; Majestic, 80; Mars, 80; Melpomene, 51; Impérieuse, 51; Orlando, 50; Dauntless, 32; and also, for the purpose of home defence, there are the screw blockships Nile, 91; Cornwallis, 60; Pembroke, 60; Blenheim, 60; Russell, 60; Hawke, 60; Ajax, 60; Edinburgh, 60; Hastings, 60; Hogue, 60, and the Arrogant, 47. The number of vessels in commission therefore, on the home station, exclusive of the Caesar and Diadem, are—ships of the line, 17; frigates, 8; smaller vessels, 9. Line-of-battle ships ready for commission, 10; frigates, 3.

A series of experimental practice with the Armstrong gun is now almost daily carried out at Shoeburyness, where the extensive range affords the necessary facilities for instructing the Royal Artillery in the use of this extraordinary weapon. A new description of carriage for the gun has been constructed at the Royal Arsenal, and fully approved by Sir William Armstrong. It has also been decided as soon as practicable to introduce the Armstrong gun into the naval service.

The 18th company of Royal Engineers have been sent to Weymouth, for the purpose of being employed in putting the line of coast in that neighbourhood in a thorough state of defence, and erecting batteries and earthworks for the mounting heavy guns in those parts which are now unprotected. The defence of the arsenal at Pembroke and the protection of Milford Haven also engage the attention of the authorities. Solid works are being erected upon Poppon Point, and upon ground contiguous to Conjuick. The Great Head, commanding the entrance to the Haven, is also to be fortified.

The following rather remarkable document was recently issued by W. J. Foster, Deputy Adjutant-General:—"Commanding officers do not seem to be aware of the consequences attending the employment of music on the recruiting service, yet the uniform and repeated representations from all quarters clearly establish the importance of attaching a drum and fife to every recruiting party, where such an arrangement is practicable. His Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief now desires that you will detail one drummer and one fife to join one of your parties employed on the recruiting service, and you will at once submit the station of the party you may select for this addition, when the necessary authority will be sent to you."

OUR FORCES IN INDIA.

THE report just issued by the Commissioners appointed to consider the organisation of the Indian army gives us much important information. It appears that in the year 1857—being that of the great revolt—the military force maintained in the Presidency of Bengal amounted to about 152,000 men. In this enormous army there were 16,000 Royal troops—stationed in Bengal in pursuance of the ordinary tour of foreign service. There were 6000 local troops of various arms in the immediate pay of the Company, whose duties lay in India exclusively. These together represented a force of 22,000 Europeans. Then came that vast aggregate of native levies popularly known as the Sepoy army—a force which comprised certainly not fewer than 130,000 men. As a general result, therefore, the Royal troops were nearly three times as numerous as the local troops, and the natives about six times as numerous as the Europeans.

On one or two points the Commissioners appear to be not absolutely, but generally, agreed. They concur in thinking that the European force to be hereafter stationed in Bengal should be 50,000 strong, instead of 22,000; and they incline to consider that a new native army may be added to this force, of a numerical strength not more than double that of the European army. But one section of the Commissioners desires to see the European force constituted of Royal troops exclusively; the other contends strongly for a preponderance of local troops—in the proportion of some two-thirds of the whole. Should the 50,000 men required for Bengal be supplied in regular routine from the Queen's army, like the garrisons of Bermuda and Gibraltar, or should the bulk of them be raised for service in India exclusively, and so constitute a force recruited from the ordinary sources, but of purely local character? The majority of the Commissioners prefer the former alternative, but a minority supports the latter by a strong array of arguments and authorities.

On behalf of a regular force, composed wholly of troops of the line, it is plausibly argued that such a system would furnish India with soldiers superior in discipline and vigour to those whom a protracted exposure to the climate would necessarily enervate; that whereas both India and Europe supply their peculiar fields of professional training both such fields ought to be open to all the Queen's troops alike—an advantage which would be lost if one section of the army saw nothing but Europe, and another nothing but India; and, finally, that the idea of a double organisation, which could never have originated except in the double Government now abolished, is opposed to all fundamental principles of military discipline and policy.

Besides the 50,000 Europeans and 100,000 sepoys which the Commissioners propose for Bengal, they propose for Madras and Bombay 15,000 Europeans each and 45,000 sepoys. For the whole of India, therefore, we should get an army of 190,000 natives, controlled by 80,000 Europeans. In addition to these numbers, however, it is assumed that we shall maintain an organised force of native police, more or less formidably armed, and distributed over the whole country for the preservation of order. This force cannot well be set down at less than 150,000 men, so that the aggregate of native levies would amount to 340,000.

SIR JOHN LAWRENCE was invested with the star of Knight Grand Cross (civil division) on Thursday week. Six gentlemen were also admitted as Knights Commanders, among whom were Major-General Franks, of Indian renown, and Sir John Young, recently Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands. The third class of the order finally received the accession of eight gallant officers in the military division.

AUSTRIAN AND SARDINIAN FINANCE.—As to the financial resources of Austria and Sardinia, the latest returns published officially in this country do not extend beyond 1856; but it appears that in 1853, 1854, 1855, and 1856, Austria, although at peace, was never able, in homely phrase, to "make both ends meet," her budgets exhibiting the following results:—1853, revenue, £23,713,699; expenditure, £29,390,063; 1854, revenue, £24,533,372; expenditure, £38,604,664; 1855, revenue, £26,378,688; expenditure, £40,268,618; 1856, revenue, £27,316,217; expenditure, £33,551,394. The amount of the Austrian public debt in 1856 was £21,700,000. The public expenditure of the Sardinian Government also exceeded the revenue in the five years ending 1857; but it will be observed, from the following statement on the subject, that the deficit was not comparatively so serious:—1853, revenue, £4,360,937; expenditure, £6,037,095; 1854, revenue, £5,127,302; expenditure, £5,506,729; 1855, revenue, £5,138,912; expenditure, £5,654,981; 1856, revenue, £5,310,113; expenditure, £5,597,343; 1857, revenue, £5,438,692; expenditure, £5,749,074. The amount of the Sardinian public debt at the commencement of 1857 was £27,224,201. The declared real value of the imports into the kingdom of Sardinia in the year 1856 was £15,832,711, and of the exports, £12,523,164; while those of the island were £587,815 and £40,070 respectively. The total value of the imports into the Austrian empire were £23,646,491, in 1855; and of the exports, £23,250,870.

THE UNDYING ONE.—At Dayton, U.S., a "good-looking and well-dressed" man appeared at the Phillips House, and registered his name "A. V. Lamartine." His handwriting was "very handsome." He was assigned an apartment. Presently the clerk was terrified by receiving the following epistle:—"Phillips House, Room 24. To the Clerk,—Dear Sir—I am very unwell, and do not expect to recover; will you be so kind as to send for a minister to come to my room? I care not of which denomination, so he is a true Christian and a pious man. Yours respectfully, A. V. LAMARTINE." The Rev. Mr. Conrad boards in the house (Phillips), and was called in at once. The amiable young gentleman told him that he had taken poison. A sagacious doctor (Dr. Davis), who also boards at the Phillips, told Lamartine that he had taken laudanum. Lamartine owned to the laudanum, and "showed the bottle," but somehow the doctor didn't think Mr. Lamartine had killed himself, and would not give him any emetic, and Mr. Lamartine didn't die. But there was a letter on his table addressed "To the Unfeeling World," in which he told it that he could get no work, and would neither beg nor steal, and therefore concluded to die. "Virginia," said he, "is my nativity; Cleveland my adopted home. As my name indicates, I am of French extraction. My family was good, and I was tenderly raised. I am an orphan—few relations. Bury me here, and should I ever have a tomb let this be my epitaph: 'Far from home, in a land of strangers, he died—preferring death to dishonour.' I have recommendations from the best of men, to whom I am grateful. As to death, I am not afraid to die. I never was calmer than now. I could write much more, but I will stop. One word, however, the last I ever shall write—'AGNES'—ALBERT VICTOR LAMARTINE." And this letter caused feeling on behalf of the fellow. He was kindly taken care of, and twenty-five dollars and a railroad pass to Indianapolis were presented to him. And presently it was ascertained that the fellow had been poisoning himself onward through the country, having had forty dollars and a pass to Dayton at Sandusky, from the not unfeeling but too-feeling world.

THE EARTHQUAKE AT QUITO, on the 22nd of March, at half-past eight, a.m., did great damage to the buildings of the city, but not more than ten persons are supposed to have perished in the ruins. From the temple of La Merced there fell the high cupola, some convent cells, and the little cupola of the tower, while the clock was striking the fatal hour for the last time. Of the public edifices the walls of the company at the corner of the San Francisco place are ruined, and the tiles of the building, which was used for the transaction of the business of the supreme and superior courts, have fallen. The Government palace is completely injured in its two cabinets, as well as the archiepiscopal palace. The colleges and chapels are all left in greater or less ruin. Although there are a few houses not completely destroyed, there is not a single one which does not demand immediate repair. Some accounts state that the city of Machachi is destroyed, as also the towns of the north Peruchio, Pomasqui, and Cotoacollo, including the habitations of the fields.

A STORY OF DUMAS.—It is said that while Dumas was roaming about in the Caucasus a native was given him by some chief as an attendant, whom he wished to take to Paris with him. A *shirvi*, however, signified to the great traveller that he could not export the Circassian valet unless he paid down five hundred francs for him. Now, the magnificent "three-tailed bashaw" of the Boulevards had, as he says, only just enough money to come back to his native "Bohemia" with, therefore the Tartar was to be left behind till he could get a passport. But the Tartar is now in Paris, whether he has come all alone! *et voici comment*. When about to bid him good-by, Dumas wrote on a piece of paper, "I beg all persons who may see this paper and remember my name to help the bearer on upon his road, and assist him to come and rejoice me in France." He signed this with his name and went his way. The Circassian—helped by the Consul agent of the place to understand what he was to do—pasted the paper on a bit of board, and hung it round his neck. The plan succeeded so well that he reached Paris, having only cost his master sixty-one francs for travelling expenses, these being furnished him by a French Consul on the Turkish border, who paid his passage to Marseilles, and from Marseilles to Paris. All the rest had been furnished by private individuals, who each contributed their share.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 100.

Berkshire sends to Parliament, instead of Mr. Robert Palmer, Captain Leicester Viney Vernon, formerly member for Chatham. Captain Vernon's name used to be Smith, but he took the name of Vernon when he succeeded to the estates of Vernon-Gallery Vernon. When the Captain was before in Parliament he was very troublesome to the Whig Government; for he was always "wanting to know" something which the Government did not want to tell him. Whether he will be so inquisitive now his friends are in power remains to be seen.

Derbyshire.—Here there has been no change; but we take this county into our list to notice that in '58 Major Godfrey Charles Morgan was elected to succeed Sir Joseph Bailey, deceased, and to tell our readers who Major Morgan is; for, though he is only twenty-nine years of age, he has seen some notable service. Major Morgan, then, is the Captain Morgan of the 17th Lancers who was at Alma, Inkerman, and led the 17th Lancers out of the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava. When the bruit of the political battle which led to the dissolution reached him Major Morgan was prospecting at Gibraltar, but he got home in time for the division.

Cambridgeshire.—It is gall and wormwood to the great landed proprietors that Edward Ball, a dissenting tenant farmer, should represent the county, and it was in their hearts to get up an opposition against him; but when they looked at the final state of the poll in '57, which shows Ball at the head—164 above Adeane, 297 above Elliott York, and 663 above Lord George John Manners—they deemed discretion the better part of valour, and let Mr. Ball alone.

Cumberland has sent us old General Wyndham again, with Captain Lowther; and we notice the fact that we may have the pleasure of introducing to our readers the old hero of the great war. Readers, this middle-aged, tough-looking old gentleman, then, is General Wyndham, who was in the actions of Vimiera, Albuhera, Vittoria, the Pyrenees, and a half dozen other such actions, concluding with Waterloo, where he was severely wounded. He is 69, but might pass for 50.

Derbyshire (South) returns us Mr. Mundy again, instead of Mr. Colville. Mr. Mundy represented South Derbyshire from 1849 to 1857. Mr. Colville retired. The candidates were Evans, Mundy, and Vernon; and the contest was remarkably fierce, for Mundy polled 3185, and Vernon 3184.

Derbyshire (North).—Mr. "One-speech" Sturt is again returned without opposition. It was said that that "one speech" was inspired by fear for his seat.

Essex (South).—Alas! notwithstanding the tremendous exertions which were made, and the money that was poured out like water, to secure the return of Mr. Wingfield Baker, he was beaten in the poll by Mr. Watlington, by 450 votes. Speeches were made till the speakers were hoarse. Every wall was vocal with praises of Mr. Baker and exhortations to vote for him. The Protestant spirit was evoked against Mr. Watlington, who is said to be a Puseyite; and lines of carriages, which seemed to be endless, were posted in Bishopgate and Whitechapel, to take down the London voters, but all to no purpose. In metropolitan Stratford Mr. Baker was all right; but in the agricultural districts he was nowhere. The fact is (and we may as well notice it here), that there has certainly been a reaction in favour of Conservatism amongst the squires, and clergymen, and farmers. From all quarters we learn that John Bright has thoroughly alarmed them.

Durham (South).—Here we have little Mr. Farrer, the Conservative, back again, after an absence of two years. In 1857, Mr. Henry Pease, the Quaker, made a dash at South Durham, and drove out Mr. Farrer; and the division was represented by two Liberals—to wit, Mr. Quaker Pease and Lord Harry Vane. But this state of things was not pleasant to the Duke of Cleveland, the lordly proprietor of Raby Castle, and, as he dared not meddle with Mr. Pease, he gave his brother, Lord Harry, notice to quit, and in his place put Mr. Farrer.

Herefordshire has sent Mr. Mildmay instead of young Sir Henry Cottrell: both are Liberals.

Hertfordshire.—Poor Sir Henry Meux, who is hopelessly lunatic, is superseded by Mr. Abel Smith, who was member for Herts from '54 to '57. Mr. Smith is a staunch Conservative. There was some talk about bringing forward another Liberal with Mr. Pullar; but it was difficult to find a man. Mr. Grosvenor, son of Lord Ebury, was mentioned, but, for some reason or other, it was decided that he wouldn't do.

Huntingdonshire.—In 1857, Mr. Rust, Mr. Fellowes, and Mr. Heathcote were the candidates. Mr. Rust was at the head of the poll, and Mr. Fellowes and Mr. Heathcote were equal—both polling 1,106 votes; but, in a scrutiny, Mr. Fellowes was declared to be the sitting member. This year, Mr. Rust (a local banker) retired, and Mr. Fellowes, Mr. Heathcote, and Lord Robert Montague took the field; but this time Mr. Heathcote was all behind. Mr. Fellowes polled 1,402; Lord Robert, 1,311; and Mr. Heathcote, only 1,060. Lord Robert Montague is brother of the Duke of Manchester, of Kimbolton Castle, in this county, and related to the Earl of Sandwich family, whose house at Hinchinbrook is in the neighbourhood of Huntingdon.

Kent (West).—Here the Liberals were ignominiously defeated. The two old members were Mr. Charles Wykeham Martin, and Mr. Whatman; but they were not very old members, for they came in for West Kent only in 1857. They were wafted into Parliament on the cry of "Palmerston and the honour of the English Flag!" and, good easy men, fancied then they were safe on their seats for some years to come. But it was not to be so. West Kent seldom grants long leases to its members, and, moreover, there was a general impression amongst the Conservatives that West Kent had made a mistake in 1857, and that it is not so liberal as the return of two Liberal candidates made it appear. And, still further, there was great discontent even amongst the Liberals. There is a hop-duty agitation raging in Kent, and there was a suspicion that the members had not been so active in the matter as they ought to have been. But there was for a time a difficulty in finding the right men. At last, however, the difficulty was got over, and Lord Holmesdale and Sir Edward Filmer took the field. They were hardly men, but they were within the Statute, and that was enough. They will be men soon, if they live. It was a close fight though, after all, between Sir Edward and Mr. Martin, for the latter polled 3587 against Sir Edward 3679. Lord Holmesdale is the son of Earl Amherst; Sir Edward Filmer is the son of the Sir Edward who formerly represented West Kent.

Leicestershire (North).—Three Conservatives were in battle array here—Lord John Manners, Mr. Hartopp, and Mr. Frewen, formerly M.P. for East Sussex. Mr. Frewen came forward on "purely Protestant principles," and was beaten, as he was in 1857, by a large majority. Mr. Basil Farnham Wood quietly retired. Mr. Hartopp is unknown to us.

Lincolnshire (South) has made a change—Mr. Anthony Willson has retired in favour of Mr. George Hussey Packe, the brother of the member for South Leicestershire, akin in blood but not in politics. Mr. Hussey Packe adheres to the political creed of his family; his brother is a Tory.

Norfolk (East).—Mr. Howes, a Conservative, takes the place of General Windham—Redan Windham—a Liberal, who is in India.

Somersetshire (West).—Mr. Hood, Conservative, supersedes Mr. Gore Langton, of the like creed.

Suffolk (West).—The members for West Suffolk were, in the last Parliament, Mr. Waddington and Captain Bennett. Mr. Waddington is old and feeble, and has therefore retired. Earl Jermyn, Mr. Parker, and Captain Bennett, all three Conservatives, stood; and Captain Bennett was defeated. Why there should be this clapper-clawing amongst friends we know not. Captain Bennett has represented West Suffolk since 1845.

Warwickshire (South).—Sir Charles Mordaunt supersedes Mr. Bolton King—a change of persons only, as both are Liberals.

Wiltshire (South).—Lord Henry Thynne, a Tory, occupies the seat of Mr. Wyndham, a Liberal. Lord Henry contested South Wilts in '57, and was defeated, but now he comes in without a contest.

Yorkshire (West Riding).—A notable battle has been fought here. On the retirement of Mr. Edmund Beckett Denison, once a Conservative,

then a Liberal-Conservative, and lately a cipher, for he had ceased to attend the House—the Liberals determined to make a desperate grasp at this much-coveted seat. They had got a Whig member in the person of Sir John Ramsden, the great Huddersfield proprietor, and they determined to place by his side a Radical, and, that there might be no mistake, they put forward Mr. Frank Crossley, the Radical, teetotal, dissenting carpet-manufacturer of Halifax. Some of the Brookes Club cooked up their aristocratic noses, and said it wouldn't do. "Frank Crossley! why, he is a manufacturer! and a dissenter! won't do—bad taste—very good man for Halifax, but not for a county—especially against a Wortley—the Wharfedales have too much influence there, and the Whig families won't like it." But, in spite of all these sinister forebodings, the Yorkshiremen persisted, and the dissenting, teetotal manufacturer beat the son of a lord by nearly 2,000 votes.

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

We add to our previous list of the members who have been returned to the new Parliament, distinguished as "Liberals" and "Conservatives"—

Those members who had no seats in the last Parliament are distinguished by an asterisk (*).

ENGLAND.

East Bedford ...	Viscount Galway C	Pembrokeshire ...	Lord Emllyn C
Gloucestersh. (E.)	Mr. F. Foljambe L	Radnorshire ...	Sir J. B. Walsh C
Gloucestersh. (W.)	Sir C. Codrington C	Yorkshire (N.)	Hon. W. Duncombe C
Merionethshire	Mr. E. S. Holford C	Riding	Mr. E. S. Cayley C
Northumberland	Mr. Wynn C	Yorkshire (W.)	Sir J. Ramsden L
Northampton	Lord Lonsdale C	Riding	Mr. Crossley L
North Devon	Mr. Ridley C		

IRELAND.

Antrim (County)	Mr. Pakenham C	Londonderry (Co.)	Mr. Dawson L
Armagh (County)	Mr. Upton C	Longford (Co.)	Sir F. Heygate C
Athlone ...	Mr. O'Connell C	Col. Greville C	
Carlow (County)	Colonel Verner C	Col. White L	
Carrickfergus ...	Mr. Ennis L	Louth (County)	Mr. Fortescue L
Cashel ...	Mr. Bunbury C	Mr. Bellew L	
Cavan (County)	Mr. Bruen C	Mallow ...	Mr. Longfield C
Cork (City) ...	Mr. Torrens C	Mayo (County)	Mr. Brown L
Cork (County)	Mr. Lanegan C	Mr. Palmer C	
Galway County	Mr. Annesley C	Meath (County)	Mr. Corbally L
Kildare (County)	Mr. Maxwell C	Mr. McEvoy L	
King's County	Mr. Fagan L	Queen's County	Col. Dunne C
Leitrim (County)	Mr. Beamish L	Mr. M. Dunne C	
Limerick (County)	Mr. Deasy L	Roscommon (Co.)	Mr. French L
	Mr. V. Snelly L	Sligo (County)	Mr. Booth C
	Sir T. Burke L	Tipperary (Co.)	Mr. Cooper C
	Mr. Gregory C	Mr. Waldron L	
	Mr. Cogan L	The O'Donoghue L	
	Mr. O'Ferrall L	Tyrone (County)	Mr. L. Corrie C
	Mr. Hennessey C	Lord C. Hamilton C	
	Mr. O'Brien L	Waterford ...	Mr. Hassard L
	Mr. Brady L	Mr. Blake L	
	Mr. W. O. Gore L	Westmeath (Co.)	Sir R. Levinge L
	Mr. Monnell L	Mr. Urquhart L	
	Mr. Dickson C		

SCOTLAND.

Ayr Burghs ...	Mr. E. Craufurd L	Linlithgowshire	Major Hamilton C
Bute and Arran	Mr. D. Mure C	Montrose ...	Mr. Baxter L
Kirkcudbright	Mr. Mackie L	Orkney & Shetland	Mr. F. Dundas L

POETRY AND THE ELECTIONS.

THE unanimity exhibited by men of all shades of opinion at the elections in denouncing any policy tending to involve this country in the present awful struggle between Austria and France is encouraging. The excitement of many of the speakers, soaring above the vulgar level of prose, found vent in the language of poetry.

Mr. Cardwell, addressing his constituents at Oxford, advocated the non-interference of England, and expressed his wish that the blood of our youth might not be shed like water in foreign lands. In the words of Pope ("Windsor Forest") he told them—

"No more our souls shall dye with British blood
Red Iber's sands, or Ister's foaming flood."

Mr. Bright, after drawing a vivid and eloquent picture of the horrors of war and the responsibility of those who needlessly have recourse to it, bade his hearers

"See where the giant on the mountain stands,
His blood-red tresses deepening in the sun,
With death-shot glowing in his fiery hands,
And eye that scorches all it glares upon."

Such is the terrible image which Byron ("Childe Harold," canto i., stanza 39) draws of war, and few more striking descriptions are to be found in the compass of English poetry.

Mr. Du Cane, of Braintree, Essex, expressed, in the words of Cowper (Winter Morning Walk—"Task"), an opinion that

"War is a game which, were their subjects wise,
Kings should not play at."

Lord Henniker's speech, perhaps the only one of a hostile complexion, concluded with a hope that Italian freedom is only a question of time. It is difficult to attach any precise meaning to this much-used and vague phrase. The "time" may be a year, or it may be the Greek Calends. In the words of Byron's "Giaour," his Lordship was convinced that

"Freedom's battle, once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won."

Mr. Walter, in his speech at Abingdon on being elected one of the members for Berkshire, adverted to the possible contingency of his constituents at some future period withdrawing their confidence from him, intimating his intention, in that case, of turning the sword with which, as a knight of the shire, he was girt, into a ploughshare, exclaiming—

"Let me be no assistant for a State,
But keep a farm and carters."

This quotation, which was apt, addressed to a purely agricultural constituency, is taken from the mouth of the old statesman Polonius.

Captain Vernon, on the same occasion, quoted a well-known passage from "Macbeth," to describe the dishonesty of political jugglers, who delude the people with empty professions and

"palter with them in a double sense;
Who keep the word of promise to the ear,
And break it to the hope."

Mr. Hanbury, at the Middlesex election, rejoicing in the sympathy which was springing up among the various classes of the land, prophesied that a time would soon come when

"The rich man helps the poor,
And the poor man loves the great,"

as Mr. Macaulay describes the halcyon days of the earlier times of the Roman Republic in his "Lay of Horatius," which, to us, seems "to stir the heart as with a trumpet."

THE LORD PROVOST, MAGISTRATES, AND TOWN COUNCIL OF PERTH have set an example, which will doubtless be followed by other municipalities, in presenting an address to the distinguished Anglo-Indian statesman and commander Sir John Lawrence.

THE PEACE SOCIETY.—The forty-third anniversary of the Peace Society has been held at Finsbury Chapel. Mr. Sturge was to have taken the chair, but he, being dead, Mr. Joseph Pease occupied that position. The speeches were none of them new or interesting. The resolutions asserted that it was the duty of this country to maintain a strict neutrality during the present continental war, and denounced the gigantic system of military armaments now existing as the fertile cause of war, and the great enemy of human progress.

ATTEMPTED MURDER IN BERMONDSEY.—A certain Mrs. Ann Fadder had been often insulted by her brother-in-law, Jeremiah Coughlin. Her husband at length rebuked him; on which Coughlin struck him in the face and stabbed him in the throat with a claspknife. It is not expected that Fadder will recover.

THE PAKINGTON, PEEL, AND GRAHAM CORRESPONDENCE.

SIR JAMES GRAHAM, at the Carlisle election, stated that "in order to influence the elections the War Department, by an act of prerogative, Parliament not sitting, had increased the allowance to publicans for soldiers billeted on them from 1d. to 4d."

General Peel applied to him for a retraction, on the ground that he must have known that the publicans' allowance was "fixed" by the Mutiny Bill; that the intention of the Government to make it 4d. was announced in February and repeated in March; and that the Mutiny Bill passed before there was any idea of a dissolution, and the War Office circular, directing the payment of the additional allowance, was issued previous to the dissolution.

Sir James replied, withdrawing the charge of arbitrary Parliamentary interference, but said:—"The fact remains that a large increase of billet money has been made at the instance of the Government, and was announced on the eve of a general election."

A charge in the same speech about an undue outlay of public money at Berwick he retracted wholly, upon the ground of better information.

Sir James has also had to pick a bone with Sir John Pakington about the same speech. He had stated at the hustings that "Captain Carnegie informed the First Lord of the Admiralty he had made inquiries at Dover, and he was satisfied success was impossible without the use of means which, as a man of honour, he could not use. The First Lord of the Admiralty said—'There is no option,' and intimated that he must go to Dover." Upon this Sir John pulls him up. He has "no recollection of a single word having passed between Captain Carnegie and himself as to corrupt practices being essential to success; at Dover, and Captain Carnegie did not allege in his published letter that he had made to him (Sir John) any such statement. He did tell Captain Carnegie he had, in his opinion, no honourable option. But those words referred to the conditions on which he had accepted office, and were spoken without the slightest reference to imputations upon the people of Dover." To this Sir James replies, with characteristic caution:—"What he said was based upon Captain Carnegie's published letter, and he believed that was quoted pretty accurately." "But," says he in conclusion, "if I have erred in any particular, or have in the least misrepresented the purport of the conversation between you and Captain Carnegie, I readily express my regret."

And so the trilogy ends with a safe bit of penitence from the blundering Knight of Netherby, and an enlightened public is left to draw its own inferences, "a cartload of 'em if it likes," as Coleridge's farmer said.

ACCIDENT AT THE VICTORIA HOTEL WORKS.

THE design of the new Victoria Hotel, of which Mr. George Myers is the builder, includes several inner courts, from thirty to forty feet square, intended to afford light and ventilation to the interior apartments of the hotel. It was in one of these courts that the accident occurred, and the cause is thus explained:—At intervals of some fifteen or twenty feet a stage, supported on strong girders, built into the walls, was thrown across this court, forming a base of operations for the men employed on the surrounding parts of the structure. To these stages the bricks and mortar used in the construction of the building were conveyed from a hoist worked by horse power on the northern side of the hotel. As the walls rose, successive stages were erected, and it is confidently stated that the contractor had given special orders one should be allowed to rest upon the other. A deviation from this prudent precaution as the works advanced has been the cause of a terrible accident.

The building had been carried up to a height of about seventy feet when the last stage was thrown across the court in which the accident occurred. For the purposes of its erection the materials of the next stage appear to have been used, and when completed there was a clear space below to the basement of the building, all the intervening stages having been removed. This was the state of matters on the morning of Friday week, when the stage was loaded with a large quantity of bricks and mortar, some dozen or more labourers being engaged upon it at the same moment, when, in an instant, the girders supporting one-half of the stage gave way.

The fall from the stage to the basement was about sixty-five feet, and, as several beams and girders intersected the open space, it will be no matter of surprise that of the thirteen individual who fell not less than four were picked up quite dead. A fifth died soon afterwards, the others escaping with injuries more or less serious. The works were very properly stopped immediately after the accident, and labour was not resumed during the day.

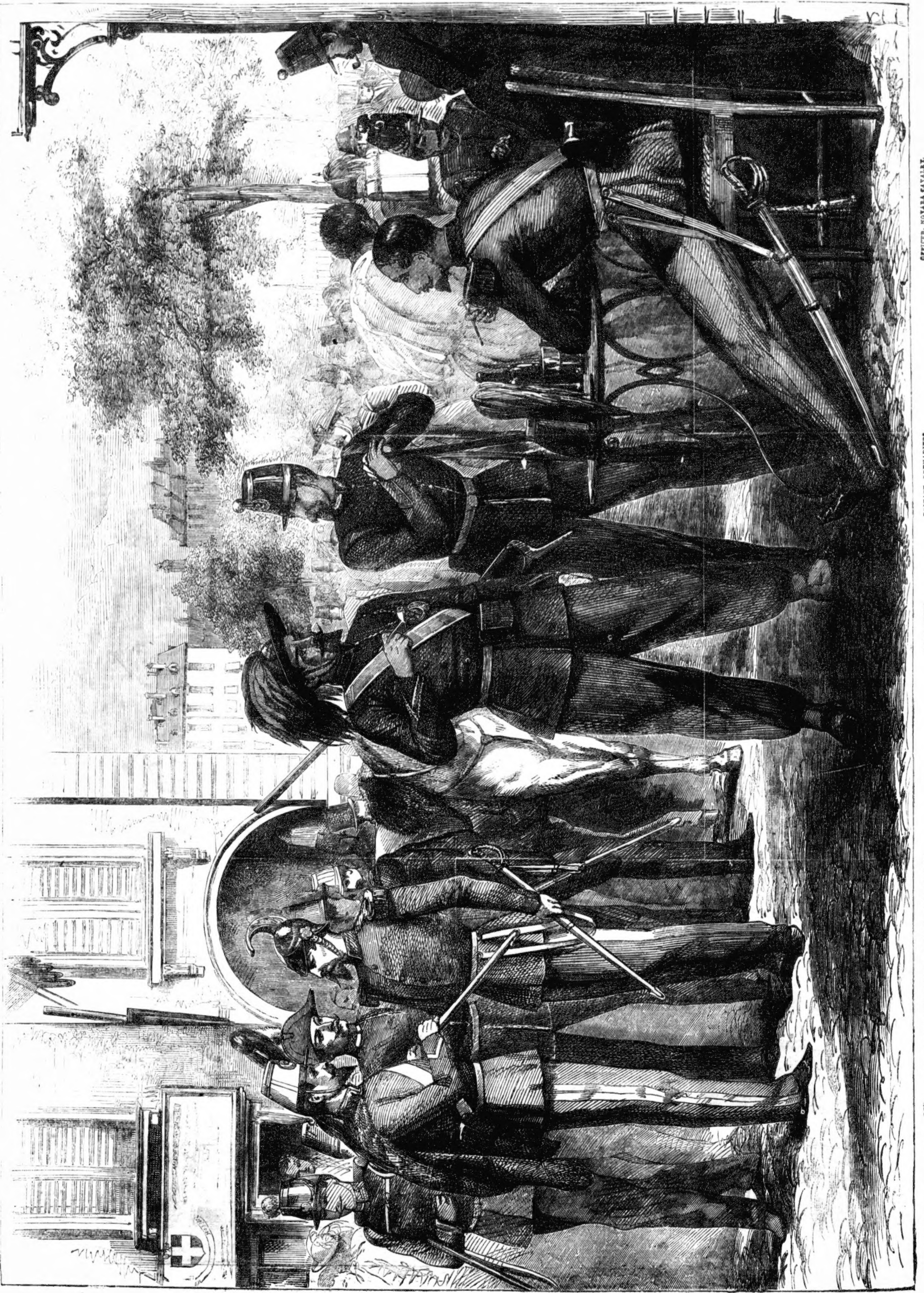
An inquest was opened next day; but, beyond viewing the scene of the accident, little was done. The inquiry was adjourned.

The deputy-chairman of the company said they intended to contribute in a liberal manner to the necessities of the families of the deceased; indeed, a subscription was on foot among the shareholders.

SIR JANSETJEE JEEREBHOY died at Bombay, on the 14th of April, at the age of 76. He was at the head of the native mercantile body of India, and was created a baronet by the British Government a few years back. He was also presented with the freedom of the city of London. His donations to public objects during his successful mercantile career amounted to about £300,000, and he has bequeathed a large fortune to his family.

AN INSULT TO SCOTLAND.—The following letter explains itself:—"London, May 5.—Sir, I have received your letter containing the strange charge of having stated in the House of Lords that the Queen had obtained Scotland by conquest. I call it strange, because you found your interpretation on a perfectly correct report of my speech, which you quote as follows:—'I know of no other title by which her Gracious Majesty holds the kingdom of Scotland, her empire of India, and some of the colonial dependencies of the British Crown, than these three—right of inheritance, of conquest, and of treaty.' You must be ignorant of the construction of our language if you do not see in this sentence a successive application of the words 'inheritance' to Scotland, 'conquest' to India, and 'treaty' to Malta and other dependencies.—I am, &c., Malmesbury. John Steill, Esq., Grange Road."

HOW BOYS CAN CONSPIRE.—A daring conspiracy has lately been detected amongst a gang of juvenile offenders in the Home in the East Reformatory, Old Ford, Bow. There is little doubt that the boys had planned some scheme to poison the governor and officers of the institution, for the purpose of destroying the warrants and papers by which they might be identified, and securing their own liberation. The Home contains about forty boys, from ten to seventeen years of age. About three weeks since eleven of them concocted a plan by which it was proposed that one of their number, who had been in the service of a chemist, should procure some arsenic, which was to be mixed in the morning's milk before it was served out through the house. This boy was in the confidence of the governor, and was daily sent out to Bow on errands. Another of the gang was in the habit of receiving the milk at the gates, while the others had to prepare the breakfasts for the rest of the inmates. The poison was to have been got on the 4th, but the boy, becoming frightened, refused to get it. This led to fears that their scheme would be divulged to the governor, Mr. Cordelier, and they determined upon escaping from the house that night; and in the course of the day they got into the governor's room and stole a brace of loaded pistols. During the night they plundered some of the stores, and, bursting open a door leading into the orchard, they escaped into an adjoining field, and made off towards Temple Mills, in the direction of Epping Forest. They had not got away more than fifteen minutes before Mr. Cordelier, the governor, had notice of their flight. He started off on horseback in pursuit, and about twelve o'clock he learned that the police had passed a group of some twenty boys on the Woodford road, who stated that they were going bird's-nesting. On reaching Loughton he traced them to Epping, where he obtained the aid of Mr. Clark, the superintendent of the Essex constabulary, and the chase was continued towards Harlow. At length the young desperadoes were come up with in the village of Great Hadden, six miles from Bishop's Stortford, and it was only after a threat that the officers would shoot them if they resisted that they were made prisoners. They were then taken to Bishop's Stortford, and Mr. Cordelier returned with them to London, and delivered them to the police-station at Bow. The following morning they were handcuffed, to be taken before the magistrates at Worship-street Police Court, but, notwithstanding three constables escorted them, five of them succeeded in slipping from the irons and escaped, and have not since been heard of. The others were examined before the magistrate, and made their excuses as follows:—"Smith: I wanted to get out. May, Miles, Orme, and Russell: We wanted to go to sea. Wood: The place didn't suit me. Emms (a very diminutive boy, of singular appearance): I have nothing to say. Cooper: The governor challenged me, and dared me to run away. Barnes: I didn't like the place. Aldridge: Ditto. I didn't get enough grub. Mr. D'Eyncourt: What is their allowance for tea? Mr. Cordelier: Eight ounces of bread, sir, and a pint of cocoa. Mr. D'Eyncourt: Certainly their looks denote good feeding. Smith, May, Russell, and Orme, and Wood will be imprisoned for three months, Miles for two months, Barnes for one month, Aldridge for twenty-one days, Cooper fourteen days, and Emms will be discharged to be taken again into the Reformatory."



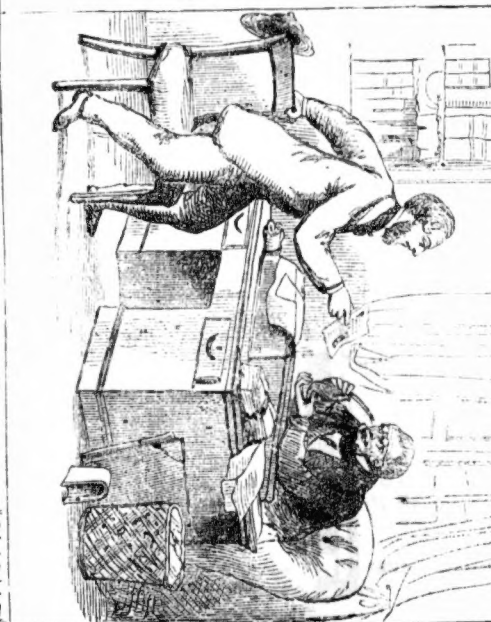
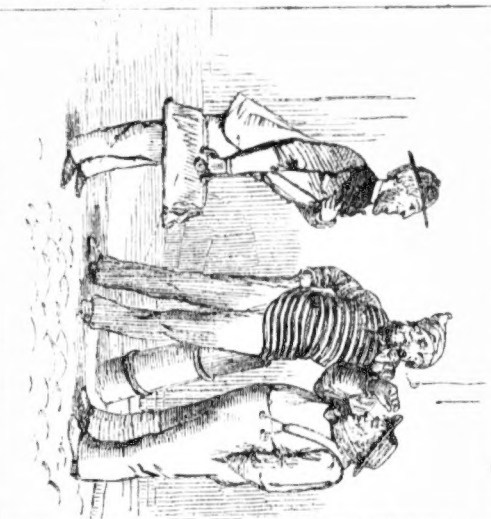
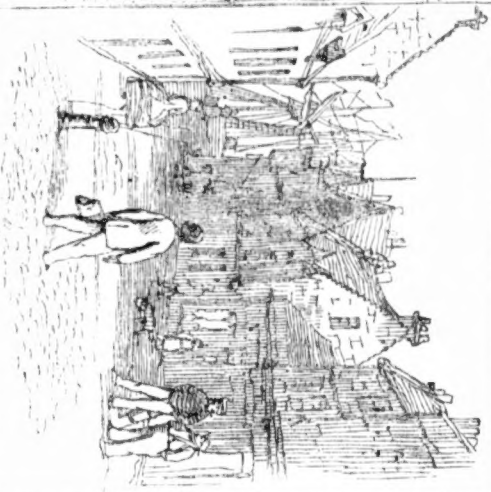
OFFICER, NOVA CAVALRY.

PRIVATE, GRENADIER.

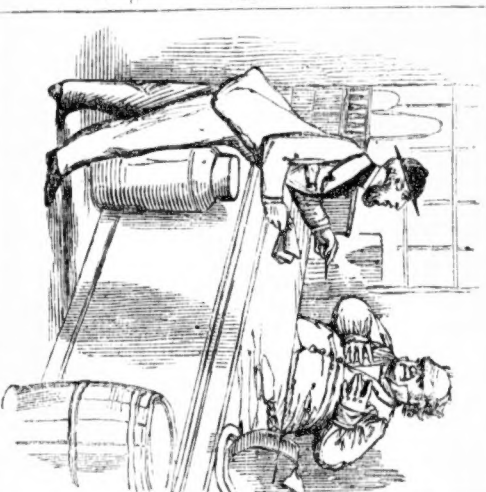
PRISONER, COS. 3 REG. OF THE SARDINIAN ARMY.

OFFICER OF ENGINEERS, TROOPER, SAVOY CAVALRY.

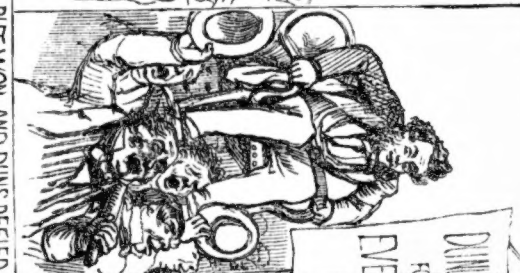
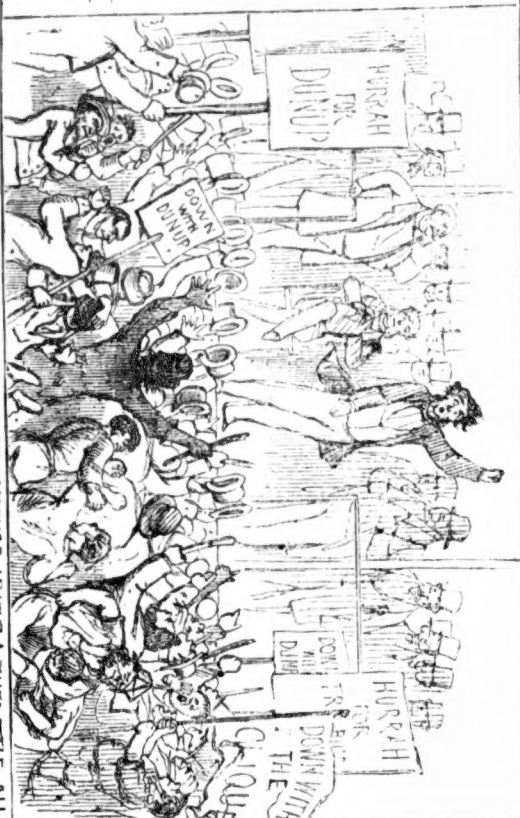
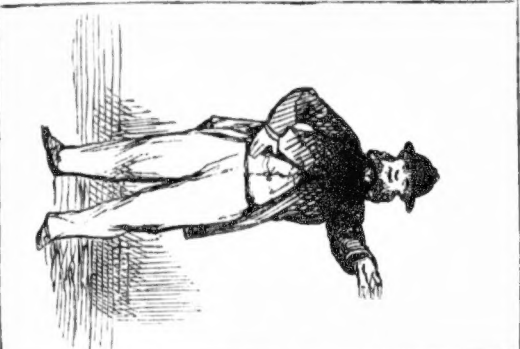
FICTION INTELLIGENCE • URGENT PRIVATE AFFAIRS RENDERING THE TEMPORARY DISAPPEARANCE FROM LONDON OF MR DUNDUP CONVENIENT, HE DEVOTES HIS EXILE TO THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY • AND DEPARTS IN



SEARCH OF A SEAT • HE DISCOVERS A NORTHERN BOROUGH • HE ADDRESSES THE ELECTORS THEREOF AND IS CORDIALLY WELCOMED BY ONE OF THEM • AN AGENT UNDERTAKES TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE CLIQUE



THIS IS THE POPULAR IDEA OF WHAT THE CLIQUE RESEMBLES: WHILE THIS REPRESENTS THAT TREMENDOUS ORGANISATION • MR DUNDUP IS UNSUCCESSFUL TILL HE FINDS THAT HE IS THE NOMINEE OF THE C—E, WHEREHIS OPPONENTS COLLAPSE WITH FEAR



AND HIS CANVASS MEETS WITH WONDERFUL FAVOR • HE FEELS HIMSELF ALREADY A LEGISLATOR • AND IS ELOQUENT ACCORDINGLY • THE NATIVES HUZZA THE BATTLE ALL BUT WON AND DUNDUP DEFIED • WHEN — MR DUNDUP DISAPPEARED

AN ELECTION FOR A LITTLE BOROUGH.—(DRAWN BY CHARLES A. DOLLE.)

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1859.

HOME TOPICS.

WHILE the War occupies all tongues and pens, it is natural that subjects which at any other time would demand special treatment should be "lumped" together in comparative insignificance. Even domestic politics, for the time, fall under this description; and the popular notion of a Government is a body bound to supply us with fleets, forts, militia, and rifle volunteers.

So long, however, as the necessary preparations are made for defence—which surely do not require the united efforts of all departments of the State—we need not put everything else on the shelf. On the contrary, this would have the effect of drawing us into the combat for certain, while it would leave all useful business on one side. For our own parts, we hope to see some practical legislation during the Session yet; it seems likely to be a late summer and a long one, and there is plenty for Parliament to do. As to a Reform Bill, there is positively nothing whatever to prevent the country having one, except the personal convenience and rivalries of a handful of old gentlemen of various ways of thinking. The country is ready, without being greedy; the mass of the House of Commons are pledged to the subject; and if ten men, all living within a couple of miles of each other, could only agree, the twenty-four millions of the population would be easily satisfied. This is a point of view from which the question is not usually regarded, but we invite people to consider how true it is. Probably such a position was never seen in the world before. We have all read of peoples struggling for political rights, and asking more than statesmen thought it wise to grant them. We have all heard of agitators trying to lash people into a demand for more than was good for them. But here statesmen and people are substantially agreed. All sensible men want a moderate bill, and the country would be content with it; and yet we cannot get a moderate bill because A, B, and C will not settle how its passing shall affect them! Lucky will it be for England if she escapes for another century evil consequences from such deadlocks.

Meanwhile—and till the meeting of Parliament shows us what we have to expect in the way of party manoeuvres—a few domestic subjects vie with each other in endeavouring to attract public attention. The finding of the jury in the matter of the Hounslow gunpowder explosion would at any other time have made a great sensation. That works of such extent should be carried on "in a loose and dangerous manner;" that "gunpowder" should "have been kept on the premises in such vast quantities as to be attended with danger to the workmen as well as to the inhabitants of the surrounding neighbourhood;" are very serious and remarkable declarations. Yet they certainly seem to us to be justified by the evidence brought before the Coroner; nor can we wonder that the jury should recommend the subjection of gunpowder manufactories to Government control. The plain truth is, that in their eagerness to realise fortunes (though we wish to make no personal imputations) our manufacturers are apt to expose their workmen to risks far too great. In cotton-mills limbs are fractured; in gunpowder-mills heads are blown off. But in these last cases the "neighbourhood" is injured likewise; so, naturally, there is more chance of a remedy.

Some stir is being made in the matter of volunteer riflemen, but not without signs that local and social jealousies may mingle with the movement, if the public does not bring all its common sense to bear on them. People will do well to remember that it is a serious national duty they are undertaking in volunteering, and that they had better make the most of the conditions imposed on it by Government, by cheerfully accepting the organisation proposed, and being content to take that place under it pointed out to each by his own means and social position. If aspiring youth would remember that all cannot be officers, that would perhaps be a useful preliminary. At present our fear is that the expense of rifle, uniform, &c., and the time required for drill, will be found a more serious obstacle to a numerous volunteer corps than has been anticipated. Why not assist a wider class by arms and such help? And could not those famous shots, the gamekeepers and their assistants, be turned to account in such a way as to admit of their being quietly organised into regiments in the event of absolute invasion being threatened?

Our home topics are varied enough, anyhow; for some worthy people have been alarming themselves this week because the "poor dear Duke" of Leeds (the descendant of that model apprentice, Osborne, who saved his master's daughter from drowning) has died a Papist. At first it was denied, but "Bishop Briggs" (the appellation is more orthodox than dignified) has shown us that there can be no doubt of the fact. Surely, the importance of it is much overrated by our alarmists. When one of these magnates does "go over" the evil is very apt to rest there. His sons have too much sense to risk being rejected for the county by following the old gentleman. His daughters knew exactly the limited number of eligible men among the Catholic aristocracy. The very "Jeamees" prefer

meat every day, and are orthodox Protestants in their attachment to flesh. The hubgar of the Pope is surely a little too much worked *apropos* of such a case as the "conversion" of a man to whose opinion, for aught one has ever heard of him, no human being would attach an iota of importance.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY and the COURT will take their departure from town on the 20th or 21st for Osborne, and will there receive the Princess Frederick William of Prussia. Her Royal Highness will accompany the Queen back to town.

THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCE GEORGE OF SAXONY with the sister of the King of Portugal took place on the 11th instant. The young married couple will leave the Portuguese capital on the 15th.

MR. G. V. BROOKE has become the lessee of the Theatre Royal, Melbourne. Mr. Hudson, the Irish comedian, has appeared there. Miss Emma Stanley seems to be meeting with considerable success, and Mrs. Butler's "readings" attract large audiences.

SOME OF THE NATIVE GENTLEMEN of CALCUTTA propose to establish a club, on the European model, to be called the Union Club.

THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE opens, it is said, on the 11th of June next, with the new opera of "Raymond and Agnes," by Edward Loder, and the celebrated Spanish ballet troupe immortalised by the critiques and writings of Victor Hugo, Dumas, &c. The theatre opens under the management of Mr. Augustus Braham and Signor Marques, and new operas will be produced in succession, the next, we believe, on the list being from the pen of G. A. Macfarren.

MR. FAGAN, M.P. FOR CORK, being dead, the Liberal party are, it is said, prepared with a candidate in the person of Dr. Lyons, who is certain to solicit their suffrages. An address from Mr. B. H. Carroll has appeared, and Mr. Hood is also canvassing.

SIR RICHARD DACRES most probably will be the successor of General Williams at Woolwich.

MR. HENRY DRUMMOND WOOLF, private secretary to Sir Edward Lytton, is named as Government Secretary at Corfu, in succession to Sir Thomas Bowen, who is appointed Governor of the new colony of Queensland (Moreton Bay), in Australia.

STAD ARBOODLAH, a native of Oude, is, we understand, a candidate for the Hindustani Teachership in the University of Oxford.

AN ORDER has been issued FOR THE REMOVAL OF THE MILITARY STORES which lie in the moat of the Tower. We consider (says the "United Service Gazette") this is preparatory to serving out the 50,000 muskets which the gentlemen from the War Office told the Commission were useless, excepting in case of an invasion!

A SCRAP OF PAPER, on which the following was written, was found in a bottle by some seamen belonging to Fareham, whilst sailing between Ryde and Cowes:—"Bolton leaves all his property to his servant Doogan, if he is not brought home alive.—H. A. BOLTON."

"THE COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS at NEW YORK," says the "Tribune," "opens with a bloody calendar. Eleven prisoners are to be tried for murder, and four for manslaughter."

THE PARIS ACADEMIE have been examining a discovery of Dr. Reybold for increasing productive power by electricity. It is said that he can make grain sprout in three days, at a trifling expense!

TWO FRENCH ENGINEERS employed upon the Austrian railway, who have just been sent away from Vienna for tampering with news and messages to the French authorities, have arrived in Paris. Their first visit was to Walewski, who sent for Rothschild immediately, and the interview lasted a long time, giving rise to all kinds of gossip and speculation.

THE ASSOCIATION FOR PROMOTING THE GENERAL WELFARE OF THE BLIND held a meeting on Saturday, the Bishop of London in the chair.

MR. JOSEPH STURGE, of Birmingham, of Anti-Slavery celebrity, died on Saturday, of disease of the heart.

THE LATE GEORGE STEPHENSON is to have a statue, by Lough, a Newcastle man, nearly opposite the central station, if the Corporation grant the site, which is pretty certain.

THE NOTTINGHAM TOWN COUNCIL, after a protracted and warm discussion, have agreed to a site being given in the Arboretum for a statue of the late Feargus O'Connor. This decision has created great dissatisfaction in the town.

THE EIGHTEEN ALPACAS presented to the colony of Victoria arrived on the 17th of February, and were in good health.

IN EGYPT an attempt has been made to assassinate the Pacha, and his Highness has been living on board his yacht, Faïd Gehaad, in consequence.

MRS. SUSAN CUSHMAN MUSPRATT is just dead at Liverpool. She leaves her husband, Dr. Sheridan Muspratt, the chemist, with a young family. Miss Cushman, her sister, was in Rome, and only arrived in time to find her sister dead.

A BRITISH POST-OFFICE having been established at Cairo, letters addressed to that city, forwarded by British packet, either by way of Marseilles or by way of Southampton, may be sent unpaid or paid to destination at option.

THE GENERAL CONFERENCE OF THE STATES OF THE GERMAN ZOLLVEREIN is appointed to take place on the 1st of June, probably at Hatzburg. The chief object of the meeting is to fix the tariffs for three years, from 1860 to 1862 inclusive.

IT IS SAID THAT PRINCESS CLOILDE has bought the celebrated fan which belonged to the late Queen of Oude. The fan is made of white silk, richly embroidered with emeralds and fine pearls. The handle, of ivory and gold, is ornamented with rubies and seventeen large diamonds of the purest water.

"HOUSEHOLD WORDS" HAS BEEN SOLD BY AUCTION by Mr. Hodgson, of Fleet Street. The biddings commenced at £500. From £1,100 the biddings were between Mr. Charles Dickens and Messrs. Bradbury and Evans. Ultimately the copyright was purchased by Mr. Charles Dickens for the sum of £3,550.

A GREAT NON-INTERVENTION MEETING has been held at Norwich. An address to the Queen, in favour of abstinence from the present war, was adopted unanimously.

COUNT DE PERSIGNY, the successor of Marshal the Duke de Malakoff as Ambassador of France at the Court of St. James's, arrived in London shortly after eleven a.m. on Saturday from Paris, accompanied by the Countess de Persigny.

UPWARDS OF FIFTY OR SIXTY PERSONS were drowned at Schutten Hoffen, near Prague, by the falling of a bridge during a religious ceremony.

MR. HEDDEN R. CHAMBERS, of Scarborough, having been disappointed in the purchase of a horse, borrowed a gun from one of his workmen and shot himself through the body.

THE LONDON RAGGED SCHOOL UNION IS FLOURISHING. There are 23,000 children in the schools. 326 shoelacks earned in the year £4,000. There are 2,700 voluntary teachers, and more are wanted. We call these facts from the report presented at the fifteenth annual meeting.

THE MEMBERS OF THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, Melbourne, have determined upon erecting a new hall at an expense of £7,500.

MR. COBDEN has been staying with President Buchanan.

A CENTRAL SPIRE is being added to the Cathedral of Notre Dame, Paris. AS AN INSTANCE OF RAPID SHIPBUILDING, it may be mentioned that the 91-gun steamship Anson, commenced three months ago, at Woolwich, will be shortly finished.

MESSRS. BURTON and SPEKE, the well-known travellers, arrived at Aden on the 17th ult., after penetrating 700 miles into Central Africa, and surveying several lakes, including that of Unamesi.

THE SUM OF £3,000 has been voted by the Corporation of Melbourne for this year's quota towards the erection of public baths and fountains. Arrangements have been made for erecting twenty-four water-taps at the junctions of the principal streets of Melbourne.

THE REV. W. RICHARDS having contradicted a report that the Duke of Leeds was received into the Catholic Church shortly before his death, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Beverley affirms that the statement is correct. He himself confessed the Duke, and administered to him the sacrament of extreme unction.

AN OLD MAN, NAMED NORTH, has been killed at Stillington, ten miles from York, in a fracas with some roisterers at a public-house.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR RICHARD AIREY was thrown from his horse last week, in one of the metropolitan parks, and bruised about the hip.

THE CLERGY are more numerous in Sicily than in any other part of Italy, or, perhaps, in the world; the number of priests, monks, or nuns being 33,266, or one out of sixty-nine inhabitants.

DESERPTION FROM THE ARMY is so frequent that a new warrant has been issued by the General Commanding-in-Chief authorising the punishment of flogging in such cases.

IN THE INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT, last week, it oozed out that persons who were employed by Moses and Sons were only paid 1s. 6d. for making pilot-coats and 7d. for making trousers.

THE QUEEN HAS GRANTED THE DIGNITY OF AN EARL TO VISCOUNT CANNING, by the title of Earl Canning; and the dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom to Baron Elphinstone, by the title of Baron Elphinstone, of Elphinstone, Stirling.

THE PRINCE CONSORT has intimated that he will visit Aberdeen to open the proceedings of the British Association, at which he is to preside, either on the 7th or 14th of September next.

THE PRINCE OF WALES was to leave Gibraltar at the close of the week, in the Osborne yacht, for the Tagus, in order to visit the King of Portugal and the Royal Family at Lisbon. After a stay of four days in Lisbon, the Prince and attendants will embark on board the Osborne, and return direct to Portsmouth.

THE NAVAL DEFENCES IN THE AUSTRALIAN WATERS have been strengthened, and are now under a commodore's command. An admiral's station on the Australian coast has been determined upon.

MR. CHARLES GREVILLE has resigned the office of Clerk of the Council.

THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTH FESTIVAL of the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy was celebrated with great pomp at St. Paul's Cathedral on Wednesday. The assembly met for the first time under the dome.

THE EVER-BUSTY E. T. SMITH, Esq., having proposed a "Theatrical Testimonial to Mr. Charles Kean," that gentleman announces that, "being perfectly satisfied with the reception my efforts in support of the drama have met with from the public, I have no desire to be intruded on their consideration in the manner proposed."

MR. FAGAN, recently elected at Cork, died a few days since.

"MORE LIGHT" were the last words of Goethe. The sun shone brilliantly into the room where Humboldt died, and it is reported that his last words addressed to his niece were—"Wie herrlich diese Strahlen! sie scheinen die Erde zum Himmel zu rufen!" (How grand these rays! they seem to beckon earth to heaven!)

THE MANCHESTER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE is petitioning against the resort to increased import duties on manufactured goods as a means of raising permanent revenue for India.

THE LATE BARON HUMBOLDT has bequeathed to his friend and servant Seifort, who had lived with him 33 years, all his immense library, his furniture, and other articles of value. His manuscripts, however, are not comprised in the gift, and amongst them is one of a geographical work of greater extent than any hitherto published.

MR. URQUHART delivered the concluding portion of his lecture on the war in Italy on Monday night. Amid much that was strange and incomprehensible in his address there were some passages which displayed both reason and eloquence. But we doubt whether Mr. Urquhart is correctly reported, for he is made to say that the Queen's proclamation is a

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THERE is a piece of good news for Parliamentary reporters. The Reporters' Gallery in the House of Commons has been for some time past inconveniently crowded. This has arisen mainly from the increase in the number of the London daily papers, each of which is, of course, obliged to have a staff of reporters. But, besides this, some of the most important weekly papers have obtained admission for representatives there, and on busy nights the pressure in the Reporters' Gallery has been for a year or two past very great. To remedy this evil the gallery has been lengthened, by taking in at each end a bit of the Members' Gallery. The Reporters' Gallery, it will be remembered, did not go from end to end of the House, or rather from side to side, but stopped at the Members' Gallery. Now it extends from wall to wall. Of course this extension will shorten the Members' Galleries; but this will not be of much consequence, as the parts taken into the Reporters' Gallery were seldom used by the members, excepting as sleeping-berths. These additions will make room for ten more reporters.

The papers tell us that Mr. Henry Drummond Wolff, private secretary to Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, is named as Government Secretary at Corfu, in succession to Sir Thomas Bowen. Mr. Wolff is son of the Rev. Joseph Wolff, the celebrated converted Jew and missionary traveller, who married Lady Georgiana Mary Walpole, daughter of the second Earl of Orford. Mr. Wolff descends, therefore, on his mother's side, from the Walpoles, who trace from a family who lived in Norfolk before the Conquest, and on his father's side from—Abraham.

The "Sunderland Times," impelled by anxiety to know how it was that Mr. Digby Seymour, "a stranger to the constituency of Southampton," should have been preferred to Mr. Wilcox and Mr. Weguelin, has "taken some pains to inquire into the fact," and has discovered that the reason was that the shipowners of Southampton, or a majority of their number, about 400, gave the preference to Mr. Seymour because he is "master of the rights and wrongs of British shipping;" that is to say, out of the 1349 electors who voted for Mr. Seymour, 400 are shipowners, and that they voted for Mr. Seymour because he is "master of the rights and wrongs of British shipping." Now, how many shipowners there are in Southampton I will not venture to say; but, knowing something of the town, I think I may venture to assert that the number is nearer 4 than 400. The "Sunderland Times," you will remember, is the paper which, according to evidence given before the Scotch Sequestration Court, is mortgaged for £5000 to Mr. Wright, father-in-law to Mr. Seymour.

You will see that my calculation last week has turned out correct to a figure. The Conservatives number 300; the Liberals, 354. On looking carefully over the list, I have come to the conclusion that the Radicals below the gangway—the independent men on whom no Minister can depend—number about 40. Now, if the calculation be correct, the numbers in the three sections of the House will stand as follows:—Conservatives, 300; Whigs and Moderate Radicals, 314; Radicals, 40. In this calculation I have not separated the Irish Radicals from the Liberal mass, but have included them in the "Whigs and Moderate Radicals." I have done this because it is impossible to trace the orbits of Irish Radicals. They are so eccentric in their movements, and are subject to so many disturbing influences, that I have been compelled to let them alone; but still it cannot be doubted that in a stand-up fight between the Government and the Opposition many of these would go over to the Government or stop away. For instance, Mr. Maguire and Mr. Bowyer rank as Radicals, but who can expect that they will do anything that might tend to throw out Lord Derby? Then, if my reckoning approximate at all to correctness, it is clear that in the coming Session the Radicals will be masters of the situation. If they in a body join the Whigs the Government must go out; but if, on the other hand, they determine not to oust the Derby Ministry, it cannot be ousted. At present I believe the Radicals are not at all decided as to what course of action they shall adopt. They are evidently not unfavourable to Lord John Russell; but it is difficult to see how Lord John can come in without Lord Palmerston, and him they hate. There have been rumours of a junction of Lord Palmerston and some of his friends with the Government; but these rumours are so improbable that there was no necessity for those semi-official contradictions which appeared in the "Globe." Personally Palmerston would not have the slightest objection to join Disraeli, for his whole history proves that he is not at all squeamish in such matters. Nor are there any strong political convictions which separate him from the gentlemen opposite, for a statesman who has served under Perceval, Liverpool, Canning, Goderich, Grey, Melbourne, Russell, and Aberdeen, cannot be supposed to be troubled by strong convictions. But Lord Palmerston has to think of himself, and it seems obvious, then, he is in a better position now than he would be playing second fiddle to Disraeli. That an alliance will be made between the old Whigs and the Moderate Conservatives I think is highly probable; but the time is not come yet.

Death has already seized a member of the new Parliament. Mr. William Grant Fagan, member for Cork, merchant, alderman, and late Mayor of that city, is gone. The news of Mr. Fagan's death was telegraphed to the London papers from Ireland, but he died at his London address, No. 2, Manchester Buildings.

SUSPICIOUS.—The garden of a Mr. Beagan, of Camberwell, a teacher of languages, was dug by the police last week, and the remains of an infant discovered under a layer of lime. Mr. Beagan's daughter was at once arrested for murder. She is known to have given birth to a child in October, 1857, which child disappeared soon after.

STABBING AT GREENHITH.—Charles Peeke, the young man who stabbed Charles May on Good Friday, in a fit of jealousy, is committed for trial.

Literature.

The Wife's Trials. A Tale. By the Author of "Grace Hamilton's School-days," "Heart's Ease in the Family," "Kingsdown Lodge," &c. &c. London: Thickbroom (Brothers).

GREAT tribulation is the almost exclusive lot of the wife in the world of the conventional storyteller. Something should be done to stop this determined "run" upon the sorrows of our better halves; for contempt follow close upon pity, and all these stories are meant to excite that, what shocking consequences must result to conjugal morality! If the author of "Heart's Ease in the Family" writes "The Wife's Trials," why should we not have "The Husband's Aggravations," by the author of "Chickweed in the Birdcage?" and so run over all the keys of social relationship, taking, on our way, the brother's afflictions, the aunt's distresses, the grandmother's pains, the uncle's agonies, the housemaid's perturbations, the knife-boy's sorrows, and the tears of a calumniated mother-in-law. The mother-in-law is, indeed, entitled to a reaction in her favour, for she has been greatly overtaxed by all sorts of imaginative writers; and we suspect that there are a good many husbands who would not like to disclose all the assistance they have received from the mothers of their wives. However, this incessant pottering about wife's trials, and wife's society, and wife's reward, should be put an end to as a literary and family nuisance. How many women first get the idea of being oppressed from some such rubbish, and harp on it for ever afterwards! to say nothing of the utter selfishness of the writing and the sentiment in all books and dramas of the sort. "Why, then, I've been talking prose all my life long, and didn't know it!" said the man to whom was explained for the first time the nature of rhythm; and we have ourselves known women by word and deed exclaim (for substance), after years of apparently comfortable married life, "Why, I've been oppressed and miserable all this time, and didn't know it!" Where such ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise, and very uncomfortable for the other party.

The present bottling of wife's tears is neither better nor worse than a thousand little books of its class. If we say that the chapters are mostly headed with quotations from Tupper, Hannah More, and Caroline Bowles, we shall sufficiently indicate the quality of the book. When we add that the striking of a clock is called "the silvery chime of the timepieces telling the hour;" that upon the arrival of a cab at a door a "bell and knocker were immediately put into violent motion;" and that, "ere the rapping and tintinnabulation" had ceased, Lillian was standing "on the landing," we have discharged our duty honestly and fully. We cordially concur with the author's general conclusion that we should all do our duty, and comfort each other, as heirs of an immortal hope; but books like these are, we think, calculated to obstruct well-meaning persons in their endeavours to fulfil all this, as they certainly constitute some of the severest of the trials of critics; who will be most justly entitled to a pathetic novel or two about their afflictions if this sort of thing goes on much longer.

The Recollections of Geoffrey Hamlyn. By CHARLES KINGSLEY. 3 vols. Macmillan and Co.

AUSTRALIAN life is beginning to "show" considerably in our literature, and it forms the staple of this afflicting, but clever, three-volume novel. "Afflicting" is the word which comes naturally to the tip of the pen, because the weight, the crowding, the hurry, and drive of the incident could not be suggested by any lighter word. We imagine this must be the *reductio ad absurdum* of the muscular school of novel-writing, with its hot, tearing, galloping, knock-me-down mannerisms, and half-merging of all moral distinctions in "genial" views. Story there is none to tell, sir, because the whole thing is so crushingly discursive and episodic; but the incidents are often vividly told, and there is some highly-coloured description. We are taken out of this old world into the new by a very simple process. Mary Thornton, a clergyman's daughter, loves and elopes with George Hawker, a handsome villain, who coins, leaves his country for his country's good, and gets hanged at the antipodes, but dies game, in a "genial" way, like a true muscular hero. She was, however, beloved, when young, by another person, named James Stockbridge, about whose "step," when he was approaching her father's house one night, we have the following exquisitely natural passage. We need hardly point out that this sort of thing is just the way in which one person sitting at a fireside would say he recognised another's footstep without:—

NATURAL WRITING.

"That is James Stockbridge. I should know that step among a thousand. Whether brushing through the long grass of an English meadow in May time, or quietly pacing up and down the orange alley in the New World, between the crimson snow and the blazing west; or treading lightly across the wet ground at black midnight, when the cattle are restless, or the blacks are abroad; or even, I should think, staggering on the slippery deck, when the big grey seas are booming past, and the good ship seems plunging down to destruction."

In the end, as much happiness as the muscular novelist generally allows his characters comes out of the *mélée*; and there is the usual undercurrent of insinuation that even misery is "jolly" if a man will only say "old boy," and "my dear fellow," and be "human," and entertain some sort of reverence for "the Perfect One." The pleasantest thing in the book is the following effusion:—

"I'LL LEND YOU MY KNIFE."

"Good men draw together very slowly. Yet it is one of the greatest happinesses one is capable of to introduce two such to one another, and see how soon they become friends. But bad men congregate like crows or jackals, and when a new one appears he is received into the pack without question, as soon as he has given proof sufficient of being a rascal."

"This was the case with George Hawker. His facility for making acquaintance with rogues and blacklegs was perfectly marvellous. Any gentleman of this class seemed to recognise him instinctively, and become familiar immediately. So that soon he had round him such a circle of friends as would have gone hard to send to the dogs the most honourable and virtuous young man in the three kingdoms."

"When a new boy goes to school, his way is smoothed very much at first by the cakes and pocket-money he brings with him. Till these are gone he must be a weak boy indeed who cannot (at a small school) find some one to fight his battles and fetch and carry for him. Thackeray has thought of this (what does he not think of?) in his little book, 'Dr. Birch,' where a young scoundrel is represented saying to his friend, who has just received a hamper, 'Hurrah, old fellow! I'll lend you my knife.' This was considered a true nature on board a ship in which I once made a long voyage, that it passed into a proverb with us, and if any one was seen indulging in a luxury out of the way at dinner—say an extra bottle of wine out of his private store—half-a-dozen would cry out at once, 'Hurrah, old fellow! I'll lend you my knife!' a modest way of requesting to be asked to take a glass of wine better than that supplied by the steward."

If "good men draw together very slowly," it must be because they are so far from each other; there can be no other reason. Men of fine natures are not light of heart, but when they meet they soon find each other out, and are not so "very slow" to strike hands. Mr. Kingsley is as careless in his generalising as he is in his style, and that is saying much. In one place (p. 17, Vol. I.) the word "old" occurs five times in nine lines, without rhyme or reason. He has huddled together in these three volumes matter enough for thirty, and will have to write with infinitely more evenness and deliberation before he produces any but shatter-brained and "afflicting" books.

To take leave of him in good humour, we quote the following happy bit of cynicism:—

SLAVERY AND THE THERMOMETER.

"Now that broad cool verandah of Captain Brentwood, with its deep recesses of shadow, was a place not to be lightly spoken of. Any man once getting footing there, and leaving it, except on compulsion, would show himself of weak mind. Any man once comfortably settled there in an easy chair, who fetched anything for himself when he could get any one else to fetch it for him, would show himself, in my opinion, a man of weak mind. One thing only was wanted to make it perfect, and that was niggers. To the winds with 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and 'Dred' after it, in a hot wind! What can an active-minded, self-helpful lady like Mrs. Stowe, freezing up there in Connecticut, obliged to do something to keep herself

warm,—what can she, I ask, know about the requirements of a southern gentleman when the thermometer stands at 125° in the shade? Fish! Does she know the exertion required for cutting up a pipe of tobacco in a hot north wind? No! Does she know the amount of perspiration and anger superinduced by knocking the head off a bottle of Bass in January? Does she know the physical prostration which is caused by breaking up two lumps of hard white sugar in a pawnee before a thunderstorm? No, she doesn't, or she would cry out for niggers with the best of us! When the thermometer gets over 100° in the shade, all men would have slaves if they were allowed. An Anglo-Saxon conscience will not, save in rare instances, bear a higher average heat than 95°."

The Man of Fortune. A Story of the Present Day. By ALBANY FOSHLANQUE, Jun., Esq., Author of "How We are Governed." Routledge.

SWEETING general rules, with a smart look about them, are dangerous guides; but there is one which will seldom fail you,—that a novel which professes by its title to be "a tale of real life," or "of the present times," or "of things as they are," is pretty sure to be something outrageously wide of life in all shapes, and of all times—past, present, and to come. "The Man of Fortune" is no exception to this rule; it is an irredeemably bad book, of the vulgar spasmodic school. The questions whether Hugh Trevor shall marry his cousin Ellen, and who is the true heir to the title and estates of Sir Francis Trevor, are agitated through four hundred pages of violent melodrama, sharp cries of agony, piercing shrieks, heavy falls, and violent silliness, without exciting a fancy, a thought, or a sensation that any reader cares for. Literally at random—for almost any page in the book would serve our purpose as well—we take this specimen of tragic dialogue:—

HUGH OVERWHELMED BY HER SUDDEN OUTBURST.

"Sordid wretch!" exclaimed Hugh, full of disdain.
"Spare your abuse, sir," replied his wife, with flashing eyes, "and make the most of the passion you affect to despise, for to it alone you will owe your freedom."

"How! why?" inquired her auditor, astonished.
"For money I became your wife—for money I will cease to be your wife. You bought me like a beast of the field, if you had but known it, of another. You shall now sell me back—but this time to myself. Oh, you little know my misery here—dependent upon that wretch from whom you took me!"
"Your father!" Hugh interrupted, in amazement.

"He my father! Oh! you were an easy dupe. Do I look like the spawn of such a miserable—?" Standing there, in her classic beauty, with flashing eyes and heaving bosom, her glorious hair wound like a halo round her magnificent head—standing, with grace enfolding every limb, and lurking in every fold of her soft dress, any relationship between her and the little, mean-looking old man might certainly be disputed.—"But I am in his power," she added; "under his control. I hoped to win favour and independence on the stage. You know how and why I failed!" (and the recollection brought on the tiger-like expression that we have known her countenance to assume once or twice already)—"and I am completely at his mercy. I would return to my own country—to those who will care for me. Money is all I want. Oh! give me money, money, money!" she exclaimed, with a burst of excitement such as she seldom expressed; "and I will set you free!"

"How can you set me free?"
"Listen! In the State in which our marriage took place, a divorce may be obtained upon a written statement of infidelity, duly sworn to and signed by husband or wife. I will write you such a paper. Fly with me this night—now—and make oath upon its truth before the proper tribunal. I will never set foot in England again, and you can return a free man before your wedding-day; free as though I really were dead; free as you supposed yourself to be before this night's encounter; free!—only give me money to be free also. Answer, man! Why do you pause?"
Hugh was overwhelmed by her sudden outburst, and the ray of hope that it seemed to give him.

It takes a long time to kill a lie; but it is high time such cant about literary cliques as is once more reproduced in the very foolish chapter in which Hugh Trevor "writes for the press" were silenced. Hugh "had no literary friends save a burlesque writer or two, and these since his downfall, he had shunned"—a stroke of unintentional humour which deserves to be extensively quoted, though we must repudiate the notion that burlesque writers would be more likely than any others to make game of a ruined man. But Trevor now goes through the usual ordeal (of such writers as this) with editors, and learns of the existence of "that mighty institution, *cliqueism*," and "that mystic circle drawn around periodical and dramatic literature;" both which—the "institution" and the "circle"—we affirm to be *simply non-existent*. In plain truth, no profession is so open to honest competition as that of literature in all its forms; though we can well understand that "cliqueism" might show its teeth to a man who, like Hugh Trevor, went on "sowing gratuitous contributions, broadcast, even though they embodied the pungency of a Thackeray, the diction of an Addison, or—better than either—the good sense and happy wit of one-half of the ordinary contributors to the daily and weekly press;" for half-a-dozen such sowers casting bread upon the London waters would make it difficult for smaller fry to turn an honest penny for their wives and children.

It would scarcely be fair, perhaps, to omit giving the author a chance of showing off his grammar as well as his pathos in our columns. The following will, doubtless, satisfy both him and our readers:—

A LUMINOUS SENTENCE.

Lady Martha returned to Nice, where, with renewed health, she was a happy woman, and increased worldly means, she is spreading the circle of loving and grateful hearts that radiated of old around her wider and wider every day.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

THE "Traviata," though, taking it altogether, it is certainly one of Verdi's weakest operas, appears to be a great favourite with the Italian singers. The baritones are far from objecting to the part of the tiresome Germont *père*, who, in order to rescue his son from loose company, goes into all sorts of dissipated society himself; the tenors look with evident favour on the unpleasant rôle of Alfredo—that Des Grieux of the nineteenth century, who, instead of accepting the undignified position he has voluntarily assumed in connection with Violetta, tries to persuade himself that he is a hero and a victim; and the *soprani* are all dying to expire, in the style of the swan and the nightingale combined, as the representatives of that touching, but light-minded, light-mannered lady, who, unfortunately, lived at a time when no "Society for the Protection of Young Females" was in existence. Do not let it be imagined that we are sneering at the talent—ill-regulated and unprincipled as it may be—of the novelist who produced the "Dame aux Camélias." But in Signor Piave's libretto, founded on the work in question, all the painting of manners which formed the most able, though decidedly the most objectionable, portion both of the novel and the drama, is omitted. We have a rapid succession of scenes, not one of which is "prepared." All is contrast and violence. A disgraceful orgie and a tender love scene in the first act. In the second, a love scene, an impossible sacrifice, a brusque separation, and an orgie, accompanied by brutality and violence. In the third, consumption, physis, and death. In the drama, as conceived by Alexandre Dumas *père*, and of which all the principal scenes are retained in the opera, the weak point is the separation between the young lady and her lover. Marguerite (Violetta) might have left Alfredo from a conviction that she was injuring his prospects by remaining with him; perhaps, even—though this is improbable—for the sake of his sister; but to imagine she, or any other woman, good or bad, would consent, on any consideration, to sacrifice the good opinion of such an object of adoration as Alfredo is made to appear in the eyes of the "Traviata," is to imagine what is contrary to nature. A woman loves a man so sincerely that she consents, for the sake of that man's sister, to represent herself as faithless to him, in order that he may despise her. That is the proposition which lies at the foundation of the drama. A woman who only exists by the affection of her lover determines to change that affection into contempt. No amount of ingenuity in the treatment of details could render such a determination in the slightest degree probable. The faults of the music are to some extent those of the libretto (not the drama). The composer passes suddenly and harshly from one style to

another, or rather, from one kind of emotion to another; for the style is much the same throughout, and is marked almost everywhere by exaggeration; thus, in the passionate portions the composer is emphatic, in the tender ones insipid. But, although the music of the "Traviata" exhibits all Verdi's worst peculiarities, it also, like every work he has composed, possesses undeniable beauties. The *brindisi*, that inevitable accompaniment of every banquet on the operatic stage, is somewhat common, but lively and appropriate to the situation; and the final strains of the tenor's portion of the duet with Violetta, repeated several times in the course of the opera, is charming. In the second act, the elaborate, utterly uninspired, slow movement of the tenor's air is redeemed from tediousness by the ingenuity of the accompaniment and by certain opportunities for display which it affords to the singer when that singer happens to be Signor Mario. The allegro of this air is violent, jagged (not rugged), and thoroughly unmelodious. The first portion of this second act is altogether as tiresome as anything in the whole range of music, which is known to be extensive. If any exception can be made, it must be in favour of old Germont's air, "Di Provenza il mar, il sol," which, though monotonous, is melodious. It is, moreover, suited to the character of the good-natured, weak-minded old man, who sings it, and who, we need hardly say, is conjuring his son to return to the paternal mansion—in all probability a very dreary domicile. The latter half of the second act is perhaps the best part of the opera. The chorus of gipsies with which the finale commences has all the character of those strangely-rhythmed, richly-coloured melodies sung by the gipsies of Spain, Sicily, and Russia, and which have given something of their own peculiar hue to the melodies of the last-named country. The chorus of Spanish matadors is also effective, though we do not see much beauty in the stick accompaniment which serves to accentuate the final bars of the *bolero*. The grumbling waltz tune (if such a thing cannot be conceived it can be heard), which is played by the orchestra throughout the gambling scene, does not please us. It is not conceived in a true dramatic spirit, and is evidently intended in certain places to suggest the rattling of dice. These are trivialities which M. Verdi should leave to M. Meyerbeer, who has sufficient genius to make us overlook the realistic freaks in which he has sometimes pleased to indulge. In this scene, however, Violetta has one very expressive passage, and the last movement which Violetta commences is well conceived and highly effective. In the last act, Violetta's first air is made nothing of by the representatives of the part, though, as sung by Madame Bosio, it was the most charming morceau in the opera. The duet, "Parigi o cara," does not appear to us at all estimated by the public. It is inferior to the duet in the fourth act of the "Trovatore," which it recalls, but it is very melodious, and is another instance of a melody thoroughly appropriate to the dramatic situation—it is both languid and feeble in character; but remember under what circumstances it is sung. The second movement of the duet is neither expressive nor refined. Fortunately it is followed by a well-written quintet, which terminates the opera, and in the accompaniment to which certain reminiscences of the "Miserere" of the "Trovatore" may be detected. We have spoken at greater length than we intended of an opera which has now been some time before the public, but which during the past week has been played at both the Italian theatres, and in each instance with a view of introducing a new singer to the public. After hearing Mlle. Sarolta a second time, though fully alive to the charm of her acting and general manner, we cannot persuade ourselves that she is by any means a great singer. But she is a very agreeable representative of the part of Violetta, and as a vocalist is at all events promising. The tenor, L. Graziani, is not to be compared to his brother the baritone in any respect.

Madame Penco, who on Monday last made her first appearance in England at the Royal Italian Opera, has a voice more remarkable for brilliancy and power than for flexibility. She has a clear, brilliant voice, sings with much expression, and, without being a great actress, has considerable dramatic capabilities. Altogether, she is a most accomplished artist, and though not in any way comparable to Madame Bosio, is by far the best of the numerous prime donne who have, either at the Royal Italian Opera or at Drury Lane, made their first appearance in London this season.

Mademoiselle Brambilla, who made her début last week at Drury Lane in "Rigoletto," has a thin, somewhat harsh soprano voice, of ordinary extent. In "Caro nome," the only solo of interest that falls to the lot of Gilda in the piece, and which operatic habitués have been in the habit of hearing sung to perfection, the débutante produced but little effect. In the duet with Rigoletto in the third act she was successful; and, at the fall of the curtain, was recalled with Signor Pagotti, who sustained the part of the jester. The Duke's air in the third act was rapturously encored, and Signor Mongini had also to repeat each verse of the popular "La donna è mobile." The quartet was also redemanded. The chorus and orchestra were spirited throughout, and the representation, on the whole, was highly successful.

The sixth great choral rehearsal of the London division of the Handel Commemoration Choir, consisting of upwards of 1,600 voices, took place on Monday at Exeter Hall, when several choruses from "Belshazzar," "Saul," and "Samson," were performed, followed by the whole of the choral music from the Dettingen Te Deum. A marked improvement is observable at each fresh rehearsal in the singing of this gigantic choir. Under the able direction of M. Costa, it is fast attaining that perfection which it cannot fail to exhibit next month at the Great Handel Festival.

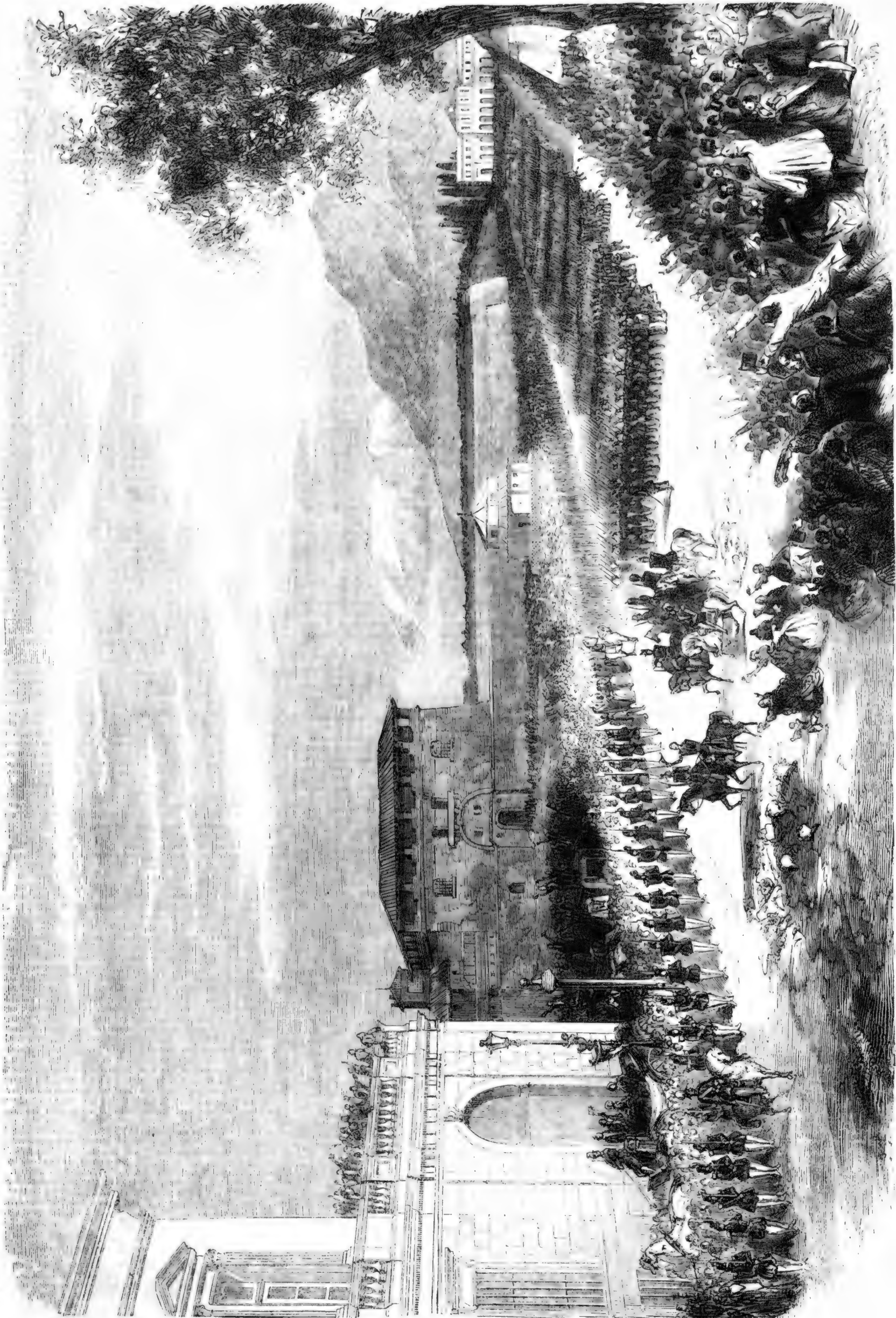
The Musical Society of London gave its fourth concert last week, and of the unreasonably short series which it has offered to the public, the final entertainment was probably the best. The old Philharmonic has certainly not been beaten by the New, but it has a formidable rival in the shape of the Musical Society, which may boast of the very best orchestra that England has ever possessed. Add to this—as is undoubtedly the case—that Mr. Alfred Mellon is the best conductor in London (which, in a musical sense, is Great Britain); that the programmes have, on the whole, been arranged with great taste; and that the hall has on each occasion been crowded by a highly appreciative audience, and it will be understood that the first season of the "Musical Society" has been in every respect successful. At the final concert the performance of the overture to "Masaniello," which concluded the entertainment, created quite an enthusiasm. A few nights before, at the concert of the New Philharmonic Society, the fishermen's chorus, and at the first Crystal Palace concert, the prayer for the same opera, were given. Are these not signs of the times? We wonder the correspondents of the French journals do not make use of these facts to prove that the English sympathies with the Emperor Napoleon's Italian policy.

The first part of the programme at the twelfth of the Monday Popular Concerts was devoted altogether to Schubert's compositions. Four of his best-known songs—the "Ave Maria," the "Serenade," the "Wanderer," and the "Erl King," were sung respectively by Miss Theresa Jeffreys, Mr. Fedor, Mr. Santley, and Miss Palmer. The instrumental music included the quartet in A minor, by M.M. Joachim, Ries, Shreurs, and Piatti; the grand sonata in D major for the piano-forte, which Mr. Hallé played to perfection; and the *ronde brillante*, for pianoforte and violin, given to the pianist and the prima violins already mentioned.

FRENCH TROOPS PASSING THROUGH TURIN.

In the letter of our artist which we published in our last Number he gives a description of the arrival of the French troops at Turin. Since then we have received a sketch of the event from the pencil of a member of the Academy of Arts at Turin, which we produce on another page, and which is evidently a finished picture of a reception which the French have every reason to be pleased with.

Letters from Turin mention that on the occasion of one of these arrivals, at a late hour, women came to the windows in their night-dresses to welcome the troops and to shower upon them flowers and wreaths of laurel, which the soldiers gathered up and placed in the muzzles of their guns. The popular enthusiasm appears to have been extreme.



FRENCH TROOPS PASSING THROUGH TURIN ON THEIR WAY TO ALESSANDRIA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. JERRE, PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE SCHOOL OF PIERRE ARISTO, TURIN.)

THE RIOT AT THE LIMERICK ELECTION.

No such melancholy occurrence as that which marked the termination of the late election for the city of Limerick has taken place in the neighbourhood since the fatal affair of Six-mile Cross. Some of the sufferers undoubtedly brought destruction upon their own heads, as the consequence of their riotous proceedings; but others became innocent victims, being shot at a distance from the scene of outrage by stray bullets. One poor fellow, a carpenter, was mortally wounded when returning from his work. Another man, named Maskell, fell while engaged in closing a shop. Four others were struck, and two of them have since died.

The circumstances which led to the firing of the military were singular enough. Major Gavin, one of the successful candidates, being desirous of gratifying his Catholic supporters by a public demonstration, proceeded at the head of a multitude of people through the Irish-town. Missiles, it is said, were discharged upon the mob from the house of a man named Gamble, just as the Mayor passed under the windows. The mob, enraged, proceeded to pelt the place with stones; with some difficulty, however, they were quieted, and continued their route. At six o'clock they returned again, and, having reached Gamble's house, completely gutted it. The military having been sent to their quarters as soon as the poll had closed, the whole duty of quelling the rioters devolved upon the police, who were hooted and pelted in



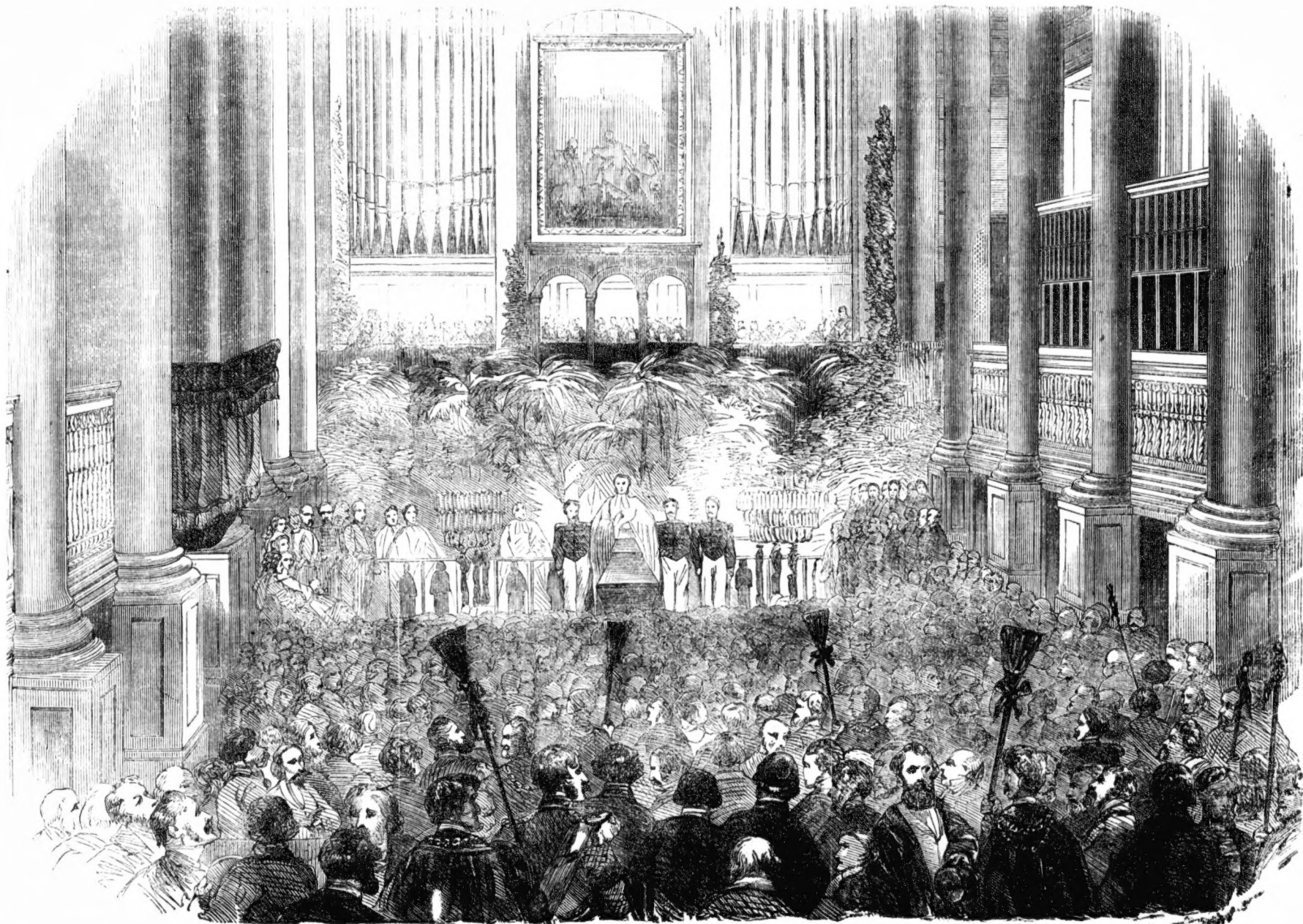
THE RIOT AT THE LIMERICK ELECTION.—(FROM A SKETCH BY EDGAR HYDE.)

tack; and matters at length became so desperate that Mr. Bell, the magistrate in command, ordered his men to charge. The crowd, however, maintained their ground, and no resource remained but to read the Riot Act. This was done, and the police ordered to fire. Six individuals fell, and many more would, doubtless, have been sacrificed if many of the police had not bitten the bullets off their cartridges before loading. As soon as it was ascertained that blood had been shed the crowd fled in all directions, and on the arrival of Inspector McLeod, with a large body of constabulary under his command, the vast multitude had entirely dispersed.

Great fears were entertained lest fresh disturbances should break out during the night. The Mayor remained up till morning, and large bodies of police were retained under arms at the several barracks in the city, ready to move at a moment's notice. Happily no rioting took place, and their services were not required.

The condition of the families of the poor fellows who are dead excites great commiseration. A subscription has been opened in their behalf. It is hoped that it will be met with the liberality which the case deserves. About £60 has been subscribed at present, but that amount will no doubt be greatly increased.

Much indignation is expressed against the Greens, more especially among the lower order of Catholics. But this is always the case in this county when order gets the better of turmoil.



THE FUNERAL OF ALEXANDER VON HUMBOLDT IN THE CATHEDRAL, BERLIN,

FUNERAL OF BARON VON HUMBOLDT.

The remains of this great man were committed to the earth on Tuesday week, on which day Berlin presented a scene that will be ever memorable to those who witnessed it. Early in the morning the people assembled in countless crowds in the well-known thoroughfare Unter den Linden, and in Friedrich Strasse, through which the procession was to pass. The coffin consisted of a single shell of oak, and was placed in Humboldt's study, which was crowded by the friends who had assembled to take a last look at his remains.

When the body was conveyed to the catafalque in front of the house it was received by an immense crowd, who stood with uncovered heads in token of the respect they entertained for their great countryman.

Every representative of science, art, and intelligence at Berlin joined in the procession, which was headed by three Court chamberlains in gold costume, bearing the orders of the illustrious deceased. The funeral car was drawn by six horses from the Royal stables, and the coffin was adorned with flowers and laurel, while on each side of the car were students from the University bearing palm-branches. Ministers of State and general officers, in their most brilliant uniforms, foreigners of distinction, and members of the diplomatic corps, as well as the members of both Houses, headed by their presidents, joined the imposing procession, which seemed interminable. An unbroken and mournful silence prevailed, and as the cortege passed through the Linden the bells commenced tolling, mingling with the strains of a hymn sung by the Choral Society of Berlin. Under the portico of the cathedral—the goal of the procession—were assembled the Prince Regent, and the Princesses and Princesses, who received the remains of the illustrious deceased with uncovered heads. At the principal entrance to the church stood the Court preacher, surrounded by several other ecclesiastics, and in their midst the coffin was borne to the altar and placed on a bier, before which and on either side were placed the cushions bearing the orders and decorations of the deceased, the bearers of which placed themselves at the end of the coffin. The altar was richly decorated with palms and blooming flowers, and there were four candelabra, bearing immense wax tapers. The Princes and the Princesses Frederic Wilhelm, Carl, Frederic Carl, and Frederic of Hesse, witnessed the mournful ceremony from their accustomed seats in the church. A funeral sermon was preached by the general superintendent of the clergy, M. Hoffman, who dwelt at some length on the many virtues and estimable qualities of the deceased, after which the assembly sang a hymn, which was followed by the usual service for the dead and a short hymn by the congregation, which closed the ceremony. At night the coffin was removed to Tegel, a village near Berlin, where Humboldt's early days were passed, and there it was entombed within the family vault.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

(SECOND NOTICE.)

We have to congratulate Mr. A. Solomon this year upon the uncomfortable honours of martyrdom to which he has been elevated by the envy or caprice of his judges of the hanging committee. His great picture—a really great picture of its class, as far as we are permitted to judge of it—is hung above the spectator's head in the most treacherous and shifting light in the gallery. Two smaller ones are on the floor, at the mercy of every passing flounce and crinoline. This is hard on Mr. Solomon undoubtedly; but let him console himself with the reflection that he suffers in a good cause. A few more such distinguished examples are wanted to awaken the public attention thoroughly to the crying injustice of the irresponsible despotism alluded to. Small victims will not answer the desired purpose; we must have huge sacrifices. In the old fairy tales we never find the dragon interfered with so long as he confines his ravages to the labouring population; it is only when he gets dainty, and wants to make a meal of the king's daughter, that the knight-errant is called in, and prompt measures are taken for the monster's suppression. Those glorious old myths of our childhood are brimful of moral significance.

Mr. Solomon's greatest and most infamously-treated work is (557) "Not Guilty," described in the catalogue as a "companion picture to 'Waiting for the Verdict,' exhibited 1857." The description is superfluous to any one who remembers the earlier picture—the first act, so to speak, of a forcible drama, of which the present work strikes us at once as the legitimate and inevitable dénouement. As a rule, we disapprove of sequels to successful stories, whether told by the pen or pencil; they are usually afterthoughts and anti-climaxes. This, however, we own to be an exception; we feel it to be the completion, not the dilation, of a well-digested design. The two pictures are as consistently the parts of a whole as the two volumes of a novel or the two cantos of a poem. The first picture, viewed by itself, was painful and unsatisfactory, harrowing the spectator's feelings needlessly. This intolerable sensation is triumphantly dispelled by the full and perfect explanation conveyed in the second painting. We are relieved to discover not merely that the poor fellow has been acquitted, but that he was innocent from the beginning; that his honest, devoted family knew it; and that Mr. Solomon knew it as well as they, but was unable to tell us so in a single picture. How could we judge of the prisoner's case when we had not seen him—while our attention was arrested in the sickening anteroom by those insupportably anxious faces of father and mother and wife? How could we then tell that their hearts were wrung, not by doubts of the loved one's innocence, but by mistrust of man's justice?—perhaps, in the old people's case, by true British experience of the "glorious uncertainty of the law." Now the matter is as clear as day—aye, and as bright as the most cloudless that ever shone! The man is "not guilty"—not merely declared so by legal quibble or merciful uncertainty, but proved so, in the face of God and man, by stubbornly-asserted facts. The honest, open, but sorely careworn face of the acquitted man amply corroborates the verdict. He would be proud, but that he is faint with the rapture of inexpressible relief. His wife has fallen upon his bosom—a dead weight, speechless and expressionless. We do not see much of her face, but still enough to make us breathe freely attending its muscles have relaxed from that horrible "set" that chilled us so in the first picture. Mr. Solomon is too great an artist to make her, as yet, capable of the beaming joy that can only dawn gradually and fitfully, amid sobs, shudders, and vacant stares. The placid, business-like old mother—too well inured to human suffering to give way to excess of hope or reaction—hands her son his infant child to kiss, as the best available anodyne for his excited feelings. The father overwhelms the successful counsel for the defence with the hearty, but it may be presumed verbose, gratitude of a village oracle. The handsome, inexperienced sister—in whom there is no guile, and who evidently had little doubt of the issue from the commencement—explains to the elder child how things have come about exactly as she had predicted. The evening light, out of doors, explains a long and arduous day's trial. The breaking-up of the court, the pleased faces of the chatting barristers in the background—these are admirable indications of an universal feeling of huge relief. You know instinctively that cheering telegrams announcing the prisoner's acquittal have been already dispatched to the evening newspapers, late editions of which will be in eager demand. You know that sympathising crowds must be waiting outside to cheer the wrongfully-accused man on his passage from the courthouse, and that the muscles of his arms will ache for weeks to come from the excess of friendly hand-shaking. A friend who enjoyed the advantage of seeing this remarkable picture on the easel informs us that there is a minute episode, in the far distance to the left, representing an unpopular witness being hooted by the mob. We must take our friend's word for the fact, the hanging committee having placed it beyond our power to form an opinion on the subject. We must also take it for granted that the work, as a whole, has been accomplished by Mr. Solomon's usual means of exquisite manipulation. We are only in a position to speak as to the striking success of his dramatic conception, the faultless vigour of his drawing, his keen perception of character, and the wholesome, unaffected truthfulness of his colouring. It is a pity that the minor beauties of such a picture should be out of sight.

The two pictures on the floor by the same gifted artist are (243) "Ici on Rase, Brittany"—a Breton barber's shop, in fair time, full of humo-

rous character and sound colouring—and (293) "The Fox and the Grapes," one of those skillful pretences of hooped dresses, powdered wigs, laced coats, small swords, and patches, whereof we are heartily sick and tired. We must excuse it, we suppose, as one of Mr. Solomon's relaxations. But can he not amuse himself in the present century? As a mere specimen of drawing and manipulation, in an artificial and exhausted school, this picture may be pronounced faultless. Certainly we discover in it no sin of omission or commission that should have earned its present degrading condemnation to the "floor of the house."

There is a kind of rough impartiality about the injustice of the hanging committee to this extent, that they do not invariably spare the members of their own fraternity. Messrs. J. F. Lewis and John Philip are both Associates of the Royal Academy; but certainly no particular favour has been shown to either in the present exhibition. The former gentleman has a single picture, which, from its barrenness of subject, we presume may be recommended by the artist's usual excellence of detail, but which is hung too high for adequate inspection. Mr. Phillips' (63) "Huff," though certainly hung "on the line," is badly lighted and unfavourably surrounded. This charming picture is one of the attractions of the Exhibition. It tells its own story very cleverly. A pretty Spanish senorita has taken "huff" with a cavalier, who has loved and is "riding away" in the distance—looking behind him, though, with an ill-disguised expression of wishing to ride back again and be permitted to love once more on the original footing. Another senorita—a little older, perhaps, and more experienced than the offended one, but no less beautiful—nudges her friend, with an obvious hint that it would be sound policy to reconcile matters by a smile of forgiveness. No! not if the young lady knows it! Her feelings have been outraged; and, though she believes her little heart to be breaking (witness the tears welling up, despite her proud efforts, into her large, dark eyes!), she will die rather than take the initiative. Of course she won't die—for some sixty years to come, at all events; and if she will not take the initiative, why, we know very well that her good-natured friend, or her penitent lover, will take it for her. It is essentially a bright and happy picture. Its only fault is that the accessories are brought into undue prominence. We do not allude to the ground of complaint so strongly dwelt on by some of our contemporaries—that the ladies' dresses are painted more truthfully than their faces. We are not disposed to admit this. The silk and chenille are certainly perfect, but the faces are also admirable in their charm of brightness and rotundity. But figures intended to be mere background accessories thrust themselves forward impudently, and are apt to confuse your proper understanding of the main story, with which they have no more to do than the blue Spanish sky or the heavily-laden orange-tree. The knowing-looking old priest, in particular, is an illustration of our solitary objection to a most delightful picture.

Mr. Egg exhibits a single work, and, we suppose, an ambitious one—(40) "The Night before Naseby." Frankly, to our way of thinking, this is a very poor production indeed. The scene is a conventional "stage set"—Oliver's tent in the foreground, conveniently open in front for the spectators' facility of observation. Cromwell is kneeling in prayer, but, to tell the truth, in an attitude of stereotyped meekness, that would better become one of Mr. Sant's large-eyed infant Samuels than History's rough portrait of the red-nosed man of Huntingdonshire. Surely we know enough of this obstinate, angular, unconventional hero to feel convinced that, if we could have penetrated into the solitude of his tent and seen him communing with his Maker on the eve of a violent struggle, his expression would have taken a very different form to this. Breast-thumping, nail-biting, hair-pulling would, more probably, have been the kind of physical exertion employed. Mr. Egg's Cromwell plays like a respectable benefited clergyman in the presence of his congregation, among whom he has a reputation at stake for graceful attitude and melodious intonation. As likely as not, Oliver never prayed formally at all on the eve of Naseby. He might have thought it his first duty to God and God's cause to keep his intellectual and muscular powder dry by turning in for a refreshing nap. Oliver felt himself a mighty instrument, and knew his value. Work was a favourite form of worship with him. What a man like Oliver Cromwell did, and how he looked when alone with his Maker, is a problem too great for Mr. Egg's imagination to solve. Granting the premises of this picture, it is very finely executed. The light from the hidden lamp in the tent contrasts truthfully with the moonlit plain in the distance, whereon the episodes of landscape and camp life charm us by their probability. We can believe that Cromwell's camp looked like this—but not Cromwell. The local necessities of the work give Mr. Egg no chance of displaying his undeniable merits as a colourist. We regret to have to record the failure of a well-intentioned and skillful artist in a work of praiseworthy ambition. But the unpleasant conviction has been reluctantly forced on us, of late, that Mr. Egg is not a great man. He has not the digestion for such strong food as red-nosed Oliver can supply. Let him return to his natty ringleted Dukes of Buckingham, and prosper once more.

Mr. H. S. Marks is a representative man in his way, being the only promising painter we know of who depends upon broad humour for his means of expression. We are glad to see he has, this year, concentrated his energies upon a single picture of unusual fullness. This is (427) "Dogberry's Charge to the Watch," certainly Mr. Marks's most successful effort. He has risen with the occasion, and done full justice to honest Master Dogberry and his humble colleagues. There is excellent variety of character in the group of watchmen. Mr. Marks has not visited the theatres for nothing. He has evidently composed his ideal Dogberry from mingled reminiscences of Messrs. Keeley and Robson, either of whom would represent the character to perfection. The quiet, cheery, amiable old "Verges," looking approvingly upon everything from his modest corner, is purely Shakespearean. The fault of the picture is that it is rather hot and metallic in colour; and, if Mr. Marks means the light streaming through the window for moonlight (as we think it should be), he has not succeeded in conveying his intention properly. Beyond this, we must give the picture unqualified approval.

(105) "The Poet to his Wife," D. MacIse, R.A., is the only work exhibited by this more or less justly celebrated artist. It is an enlargement of one of his woodcut designs for the "Illustrated Moore's Melodies." It means simply nothing. A lady is trimming flowers—which we may not unreasonably assume to have been copied from the artificial decorations of Mrs. MacIse's bonnet—and a fat-faced young gentleman is gazing rather stupidly at her. So high is Mr. MacIse's respect for his public—such elaborate pains does he take to work out a subject in accordance with its description—that in this picture of "The Poet and his Wife" he has actually forgotten to give the lady a wedding-ring! This slovenly practice of painting anything and calling it anything else is a method of insulting the public which it is high time to put a stop to.

Mr. F. Leighton, we learn from the daily papers, has been dining with the Prince of Wales, lately, in Rome. This glimpse of leisurely high life serves to explain why it is Mr. Leighton has never been urged to fulfil the expectations aroused by his memorable Cimabue Procession picture. We presume he has no occasion to exert himself, and we regret it. Three studies of female heads by this artist (32, 118, and 281), apparently from the same model—drawn with vigorous precision, and coloured with rich Italian breadth—are the grounds for our regret. A man who could paint these should be obliged to produce large pictures—aye, and an abundance of them.

(209) "The Draughtplayers," J. Clark. This shows no absolute improvement on the artist's preceding efforts; but is, nevertheless, equal to the best of them. The head of the old man, who has been beaten by his little grandson, and is puzzling himself how to cover his defeat with dignity, is as perfect as anything of its kind in the exhibition. Mr. Clark, however, has a formidable rival this year in the person of Mr. C. S. Liddersdale, who exhibits a little picture called "Happy" (230). It is a cottage interior. An infant with the back of its head towards us (the figure admirably proportioned) is kicking in delight on the floor, while an elder sister is tickling it with a peacock's feather, the mother looking on, possibly more delighted than either of them. "Happy" is a well-chosen title for this careful and truly brilliant little composition.

(250) J. C. Hook, R.A., a picture without a title, and requiring

none, has its subject indicated by a verse from Tennyson's "Brook." The brook, however, though marvellously painted, is but an accessory to the picture. There are human beings crossing the brook, and carting through it, of far more interest than the lucid waters of the stream itself. Also, there are green trees over it, and green hills beyond it, that forbid the brook's monopoly of the spectator's sympathy. Yet "The Brook" is doubtless the name by which a great picture will be remembered. Mr. Hook has three other subjects. (369) "Luff, Boy!"—a boat mounting on huge green waves, wherein a highly-salted mariner is teaching his youngest son how to steer; (439) "A Cornish Girl,"—two boats meeting near shore, in one of which a Cornish maiden is seated, to whom a mischievous urchin in the other is offering the dangerous present of a live open-clawed lobster; and a little study (493) "The Skipper Ashore;"—all these are in the artist's best manner, the latter especially; it is a little sea-boy lounging luxuriously in a boat near shore on a hot day, under a cloudless sky; you can almost feel the gentle swinging movement of the swelling tide, and are disposed to envy that lazy boy beyond all favoured mortals on sea or land.

THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

The new society keeps pace very creditably (at a respectful distance in arrears, *bien entendu*) with the elder one. The present year's exhibition is unusually full of attraction, but, it must be admitted, rather of a second-class kind. Human greatness, however, is in all cases relative. We must not measure candidates for infantry honours by the cavalry standard; or, to make use of Goldsmith's famous apologue (singularly capable of adaptation in an age of colloquial ichthyology), we have no right to expect that the smaller fry of talking fishes shall express themselves in the language of whales.

They are not, however, all little fishes in Pall-Mall West. Mr. Louis Haghe is, at any rate, a Triton among the minnows. This powerful artist remains true to his camp and colours. He exhibits three ambitious pictures—one of which may be pronounced to have fully accomplished its design. This is called "An Emeute at Lorraine in the Olden Time" (61). It represents an episode in those bewildering civil wars of the Low Countries in the seventeenth century whereof Mr. Browning with pen and ink, and Mr. Haghe with pencil and colour, have discoursed to us more eloquently than any other living historians. The mob have attacked the Townhall (Hotel de Ville, or Stadt-huys, or whatever it should be called), and are being repulsed, more or less successfully, by the halberdiers. We have seldom seen a street-fight better represented. The central mass of combatants on the steps of the building is a sea of human anger that fairly rocks to and fro before our sight. The scene is brimful of interesting episodes. The magistrates, clad in all the insignia of authority, are endeavouring to work their way to safety through the mocking but still half-awed populace. One defiant, but obviously unpopular, old gentleman meets with unusually rough treatment. But his flashing eye and well-expressed moral determination lead you to believe he will get through the difficulty. Wounded men are being succoured variously. An anxious father is hurrying away from the scene of strife with his luckless child, whom a stray shot or stone has injured. Abundant as is the human interest of this picture, it is still kept subservient to Mr. Haghe's unapproachable painting of Flemish-Ghent scenery. The picture entitled "Cromwell" (53), by the same artist, is less successful. Mr. Haghe gives us the Cromwell of Scott and Victor Hugo rather than of Carlyle and Truth. The same is from "Woodstock," where Oliver is withdrawn from remorseful contemplation of Charles the First's portrait by the persuasion of his daughter. Granting the improbable premises that Cromwell was ever afraid to look Charles I.—alive, dead, or painted—in the face, the principal figure is well enough imagined and executed. But it is the melodramatic and sentimental Oliver of the novelist which we very seriously object to. The picture has also grave faults of execution. The lady's face is ill drawn, unless Mr. Haghe can prove from historic documents that her right cheek was swollen by cold on this memorable occasion. The figure of Widdrake in the background is good. The colouring is Mr. Haghe's—that is to say, rich, mellow, and, in a word, faultless. In a less important picture, "Charles I. Receiving the News of his Betrayal" (345), Mr. Haghe has shown by his portraiture that he appreciates the character of Charles Stuart more correctly than that of his Majesty's terrible opponent.

Mr. E. H. Corbould occupies considerable space by a large picture called "The Dream of Fair Women" (212), an illustration of Tennyson's poem of the same name. It is singularly "stagey" and meretricious, but at the same time marvellously pretty. Mr. Corbould's plan for pictorially realising the poet's dream has been apparently founded upon the ingenious idea of the stereoscopic ghost so kindly suggested by Sir David Brewster. He shows us dimly in the foreground the back of a modern gentleman's head (Query, is this Mr. Tennyson's head or Mr. Corbould's?) gazing through a phantasmagoria of film at a sloping greensward, whereon we see displayed the most prominent beauties of Mr. Tennyson's historic vision—Cleopatra, Helen, Rosamond, and so forth. In the background divers episodes from the lives of other "fair women," indicated in the poem, are represented fading one into the other. This picture is a great triumph of cleverness; nothing more; but that, most unquestionably.

Mr. Edmund G. Warren justifies the titular adjective chosen by the society more than any other exhibitor. He is essentially a "new" hand. His numerous landscapes are full of latter-day freshness and vigour. "Lost in the Woods" (88) is his best picture. A little, chubby darling, some four years of age, is asleep in a tangled forest grove. He has not been long lost, you can see, by his ruddy cheeks and comfortable resignation to slumber; nor is he far from home, or he would be awake, hungry, squalling, and frightened. They will find him directly, depend upon it! The painting of the forest scenery is at once massive and microscopic. The artist has been accused, we see, of employing the photograph in this and other of his pictures. All we can say is, let others go and do likewise, with similar results. Mr. Warren is prolific. "The Avenue, Evelyn Woods" (228), is conspicuous among a number of excellent landscapes, whereof the photograph may have furnished the outline and shadow, but of which, we have every right to believe, Mr. Warren discovered the colour by his own intuition, and colour is this artist's forte. "Robin Hood and his Merrie Men" (246) shows most satisfactorily that Mr. Warren has imaginative resources of his own. The photograph could never have helped him to such a lifelike circle of rollicking, dissipated outlaws as he has in this instance represented.

Mr. Henry Warren (father of the rising young artist just alluded to, and president of the society) exhibits a picture filled with material details of Eastern magnificence, called "The Peri" (73), which we must almost become Mahomedan to approve of—the Peri at heaven's gate (Moore's Peri, of course) is so earthly beautiful! She ought to be called a Houri. She is manifest flesh and blood—of the loveliest description, it is true—but in no degree conveying the idea of an ethereal essence.

Mr. William Bennett is well represented by his broad and vigorous clumps of elms and oaks. Mr. S. Cook exhibits coast scenery well worthy of his reputation. A pair of pictures by this artist, representing the same scene under different lights—morning and evening (Nos. 2 and 6)—are unsurpassed in the gallery.

Mr. T. L. Rowbotham shows that he understands white cliffs, cloudless skies, and deep blue reflecting waters as well as ever. We would particularly call attention to "Part of the East Cliff, Hastings" (268); corroborating, by a bit of home truthfulness which we can all appreciate, the veracity of the painter's glowing reproductions of foreign scenery.

Mr. T. S. Boys is at home, as usual, in old English town scenery. Messrs. Harrison Weir and Charles S. Weigall are equally themselves in pictorial representations of a more bucolic character. Messrs. Fahey and Philp show us pleasant landscapes by sea and land. Mr. Tidey gives good "character subjects." His "John Anderson" (107) is a performance of vast merit. These trite subjects are seldom so triumphantly dealt with.

A LONDON firm has just achieved eminence by failure.

WIFE-MURDER IN THE STREET.—Mr. Samuel Mowbray (gentleman), of Shooter's Hill-road, Greenwich, has been summoned to trial for attempting to cut off his wife's head in the street. He was heard to say, as his wife was clinging to a lamp-post, and he was stabbing at her throat, that he would "butcher her head from her neck." He succeeded in inflicting two wounds, but not serious ones.

Why one is so curious to note how in cases like this, involving anything like complication of fraud, one conventional and utterly dishonest moral deduction is always promulgated either by the bench or by the press. It is always observed that, had the convicted cheat only applied honestly to the resources of skill and tact which he has exhibited in the course of his depredations, he might have attained to wealth and honours. Now this happens to be simply an error. Firstly, he would not, and, secondly, he could not. The tact and intrigue of the most ingenious scoundrel are only a tithe of that of the detective who tracks him through all his windings for a salary by no means so magnificent. His skill in imitating calligraphy can be matched by at least one hand at every law-stationer's in London toiling from morning to night to support a homely establishment enough. His industry is contemptible; for the sole object of every rogue's work is to enable him to labour less than honest men. The one great object of his astuteness is to avoid being found out; yet he is found out, not once, but again and again, as these men have been, quitting goals and hulks only to qualify themselves for permanence in hulks and goals, and committing, with all their boasted cleverness, the one great blunder of trusting one another, as who should build an elaborate structure upon a decaying foundation. It is wrong, it is in-

the dwelling-house of Mr. Puzey, the landlord of the

—J. MONCUN, deceased—R. ANDERSON, Hillhead, near Patrick
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The general tone of the market for home securities during the present week has been somewhat unsatisfactory. The business

—J. MORGAN, deceased—R. ANDERSON, Hillhead, near Patrick
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FRIDAY, MAY 13.
RUPTS.—G. SUMNER, Townhill Plain.

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EDUCATIONAL LECTURES, especially
 Addressed to Teachers, will be delivered in the Lecture Theatre of the SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM on the following Saturday afternoons—28th May, 4th, 11th, 18th, 25th June, and 2nd July, 1859, at Four o'clock.
 Lecture I. 28th May. "Reading Aloud." By the Reverend W. Brookfield, M.A., one of her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools.
 Lecture II. 4th June. "What should Mechanical Workmen be Taught?" By J. Scott Russell, Esq., F.R.S., C.E.
 Lecture III. 11th June. "How much Art should Children be Taught?" By Dr. G. Kinkaid, formerly Professor of the History of Art and Civilization in the University of Bonn.
 Lecture IV. 18th June. "Singing in General Education." By John Hullah, Esq.
 Lecture V. 25th June. "Study of the English Language." By T. Walrond, Esq., M.A., Civil Service Commission.
 Lecture VI. 2nd July. "Adult Education among the Poor." By the Rev. William Rogers, M.A., of Saint Thomas, Charterhouse.
 The Lecture Theatre will hold 450 persons. 300 seats were reserved exclusively for Schoolmasters, Schoolmistresses, Pupils, Teachers, &c., who, upon registering their names, will obtain Tickets at 1s. each for the whole course. Tickets for the remaining 150 seats will be issued at 6s. each for the course, or 1s. for each Lecture, when there may be room in the Theatre.
 Tickets may be obtained from the Secretary and Office, and at Messrs. Chapman and Hall's, 185, Piccadilly.
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